THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1873. NO. 42.

Harvest.

The golden sunset gleams athwart the corn,
The crimson blush of eve is in the west;
The reaper homeward whistles from his toil,
And on the earth is stamped the seal of rest

Low bends the bearded barley in the breeze,
White with the kisses of the harvest queen;
The oats quake tremulous, and on the sea
The still, pure Autumn sky reflects its sheen

The yellow plums hang mellow on the tree,
The blue-bloomed damsons gleam amid the leaves,
The rose-tinged peach clings nestling to the wall,
And jocund gleaners roam amid the sheaves

Spirit of Harvest! wake our grateful hearts,
To raise glad anthems to his earnest praise,
Reaper of all—Him who alone can give
Sweet hopeful seed-time, golden harvest days!

An Old Road.

A curve of green tree-tops,
And a common wall below,
And a winding road, that dips and drops
Ah me! where does it go?
Down to the lovely days
Goes that familiar track,
And here I stand and wait and gaze,
As if they could come back.

Somewhere beneath that hill
Are children's running feet,
And a little garden fair and still,
Were never flowers so sweet!
And a house within an open door,
What sees therein I know—
O! let me enter nevermore,
But still believe it so.

Up this o'ershadden slope
What visions rise and throng!
What keen remembrances of Hope
Lie shattered all along!
These flowers that never grew,
Bloom they in any clime?
Can any Spring to conie renew
What died in that sweet time?

Here I believed in fame,
And found no room for fear;
Here sprang to meet what never came;
Here loved—what is not here!
Not worth a moment's pause
Seemed any fallen gem,
Not worth a sigh, a glance, because
Life would be full of them.

The child in the fairy tale
Dropped tokens as he passed,
So pierced the darksome forest-veil
And found his home at last;
I, in the falling day,
Turn back through deeper gloom,
By gathered memories feel my way
Only to find—a tomb.

For there they lie asleep,
Eyes that made all things sweet,
Hands of true pressure, hearts more deep
Than any left to beat;
A world where all was great;
Paths trodden not, but seen;
Light streaming through an open gate—
The world that might have been!

Pictures, and dreams, and tears—
O Love, is this the whole?
Nay, wrap your everlasting years
About my failing soul!
The lightest word you spake
Beyond all time shall last—
These only sleep before they wake—
In Love there is no Past!

—M. B. SMEDLEY.

THE SEALED WILL.

"Do you suppose, mama, in case the money goes from me that it will be given to you?"

"Dear child, how can I ever guess? Your aunt, remember, is your father's sister, not mine; so it is scarcely likely she has thought of me. I am afraid the heir in the sealed will is John Garland."

"Mamma!"

"It is only guess work, dear."

"But he is so unfit to have the responsibility of money; a man known to be a gambler and a drinking man, if not an actual drunkard."

"Very true. Yet he is the nearest relative your Aunt Jessie had, excepting only yourself."

"I can scarcely think Aunt Jessie would leave him fifty thousand dollars."

"My dear, she has left it to you, her niece and namesake."

"But upon the condition that I shall never marry. If I do, the sealed will in the hands of her lawyer is to be opened, and the money pass from me to the heir or heirs named therein. You must know me well enough to be sure that the money would never tempt me to break my engagement; yet for your sake I wish— Oh, why did Aunt Jessie leave it to me at all."

"Do not think of me. I can live as we have since your father died. But, Jessie,"—and Mrs. Markham's face looked grave and sad,—"there is one view of the matter you do not take."

"I dare say there are fifty. Remember we have now had only an hour or two to think, since the letter came from the lawyer. But what is the view you mean?"

"Charlie."

"Charlie?"

Jessie's large brown eyes were opened to their widest extent as she repeated the name, adding: "Why, I haven't thought of anything but Charlie!"

"But—I mean—dear me!" said the mother, shrinking from uttering her own thoughts. "You know, dear, you have always been considered your aunt's heiress; and Charlie is young and only commencing the practice of his profession. It may be that he will——"

"Be false to me for the sake of money?" interrupted Jessie, with the rosiest of cheeks and brightest of eyes. "We will soon test that," and she drew a writing-table to her side. "I will send him a copy of the lawyer's letter, and"—here her voice and eyes softened—"the assurance that Aunt Jessie's will makes no difference to me."

Mrs. Markham made no objection to this step; but after the letter was signed, sealed and dispatched to the village by Polly, the only servant of Mrs. Markham's household, she called Jessie again to her side.

Over the fair, sweet face of the young girl there had crept a shade of gravity and perplexity since the arrival of the lawyer's letter, that clouded the brown eyes and gave the sensitive, mobile mouth a firmer pressure than was quite natural. Life had been all sunshine for Jessie Markham, yet her's was one of the buoyant natures that find the silver lining for every cloud, and coax some sweetness from every bitter dose. Her father had been dead six years, and his business affairs having been complicated in some way not comprehensible to feminine intellect, his widow and child found themselves reduced to an income that barely covered the necessaries of life. They left the city and took a small cottage in the pretty village of Merton, where Mrs. Markham soon procured a class of music scholars, and herself gave Jessie lessons in the higher branches of English studies, German, French, and music, till, at eighteen, her daughter also procured a few pupils in languages. They were very happy in their mutual affection, in the love of their pupils, and the cares of their little household.

It had been understood from the time Jessie was a tiny baby that she would inherit the fortune of her maiden aunt, for whom she was named, and who came from the city every summer to spend a month or two in the little cottage, always bringing pretty presents to brighten the home of her brother's widow, and lavishing the tenderest affection upon her neice.

Yet, though Jessie herself had known of her aunt's supposed intentions, neither she nor her mother had ever made calculations on a fortune dependent upon the death of one whom they felt the warmest affection, and the idea that others would be influenced by it was a new thought to the young girl.

She had given to her betrothed, Charles Seaton, the first love of her young heart, believing his love was all her own. In the six years she had lived in Merton, child and maiden, Charlie Seaton had been her devoted admirer from the first, and had recently finished his course of law study and been admitted to the bar. His fortune, inherited from his father, was very small, barely covering his expenditure for board and clothing; but he was energetic, industrious, and, without brilliant talent, a clear-headed, intelligent student, promising to make a capable lawyer, if not a shining light at the bar.

Answering her mother's call, Jessie nestled down in her favorite seat at her feet saying, sadly:

"If Charlie was influenced by any hope of Aunt Jessie's money, mamma, it is better to know it now. I had supposed we would have to wait for our wedding day until he had some practice, and you know I have a little sum of my own toward first expenses. We could live here, and——There, I will not think of it any more until the answer comes to my letter."

"While you wait, dear," said her mother, "shall I tell you what I think is the explanation of your aunt's singular will? You, who know her only as the gentle, sad woman of her later years, can scarcely imagine, I presume, that she was once as bright, hopeful, and sunny-tempered as yourself. I think it is to save you from her own sorrow that she has taken from you the power of giving wealth to a mere fortune-hunter. She would have you wooed and won for yourself alone; and as she has never positively said you were to be her heiress, she has probably never supposed Charlie biased by that hope. Still, dear, it is possible."

"Yes, it is possible," said Jessie, slowly; "but tell me about Aunt Jessie."

Your grandfather Markham, Jessie, was one of the leading merchants of New York, when your aunt, his only daughter, was introduced into society. Your uncle Hoyt was in good practice as a physician, your father doing then a fair business, and already married and in his own home.

It was therefore with the name of an heiress that Jessie danced through her first season, a careless, light-hearted girl, very pretty, and accomplished enough to make a pleasing impression wherever she went. She was but a little over twenty when she became engaged to Stanley Horton, the most fascinating man in all our circle of friends. Not only handsome and talented—and he was both—but possessing in a remarkable degree the courtly polish and winning grace of manners that go so far toward gaining a woman's heart, the absorbing love that Jessie felt for him seemed mutual, and congratulations were the order of the day, when your grandfather failed. From a man of wealth he became actually poor, and losing energy and hope, he came with Jessie to share our home.

Stanley Horton, the man we all supposed a devoted lover, was fully aware of the change in Jessie's prospects, yet he continued his visits, making an abrupt, ungentlemanly desertion of his betrothed. Yet we, who watched her with the jealousy of affection, soon discovered a change in her. She became pale and sad, often tearful, till finally she confided to me that Stanley was evidently weary of her, and had ceased to love her. Even then she attributed the change to some defect in herself, not seeing the mercenary motive till later, when time had taken the glamour from her eyes and heart. She gave him back his ring and promises, thus accepting the position his unmanly conduct forced upon her, of herself breaking the engagement between them. The first love of her life was the last. She was your grandfather's comfort until he died, and then she went to keep house for Hoyt, who lost his wife and baby one year after his wedding day. When he died he left her the house and money, and she lived there till she died. Still I know she loved you, and I am quite sure her will is not designed so much to keep you single as it is to win the disinterested love of your future husband.

There was a long silence after Mrs. Markham concluded her story, and Jessie allowed her head to rest in her mother's lap, under her caressing hand trying to picture a future of easy competency shared by the companion of her life. It had its bright side; there was still love and happiness for her yet. And then a bright face crowned with curly brown hair would come before her, and she knew that the handsome house nor the comfortable income could ever fill her heart if Charley left an aching void there. Suddenly, like a gust of wind, there swept into the little sitting room a tall, broad-shouldered young man, in a gray tweed suit and slouch hat, which latter article found a resting place upon the floor, as the young giant braced himself before Jessie in an attitude of grim defiance that sent thrills of glad music into her heart.

"Will you have the kindness, Miss Markham," said the intruder, towering in his six feet of manhood over Jessie's low seat, "to tell me what you mean by that absurd letter Polly handed to me? Was it not fully understood that you and I were to share this cottage with your mamma until I attained sufficient legal eminence to warrant the purchase of a brown stone front in New York? Was I not deluded into the belief that your presence in the culinary department of our establishment was to reduce our expenses to the limits of our present income? Was it not represented to me that my present hoard was sufficient to meet the requirements of two in this domicile? In short, Miss Markham, in what way was I ever led to suppose that the fortune of your spinster aunt was to influence in the slightest degree your matrimonial relations in regard to myself? I paused for a reply."

Jessie stood up, her hands meekly folded together, and her happy eyes downcast till the long lashes kissed her cheek.

"Please forgive me this time and I'll never do it again," she said; and then the laugh dimpled her cheek, danced in her eyes, and rippled out clear and sweet upon the air.

"Oh, Charlie! Charlie! I knew you never thought of Aunt Jessie's money."

"And you," said Charlie, holding her off at arm's length, "you can have it all if you give me up."

"As if I loved money better than you," said Jessie, nestling now in the strong arms folded closely around her.

It seemed, however, as if Charlie were actually afraid of the money that was so temptingly near Jessie's grasp, for he commenced a series of interviews that bore entirely upon the subject of an immediate marriage.

"What is there to wait for?" he would ask, and then enter upon calculations of his present expenses and those of the future, proving most conclusively that there was a decided saving for both in uniting their incomes."

"You remind me," said Jessie, "of the Dutchman who said he could almost support himself alone, and it was a pity if two of them could not do it entirely."

But though she laughed at him, Jessie was quite willing to admit the force of his reasoning; and one bright June morning, six months after Aunt Jessie's death, there was a wedding in the village church, and a breakfast in the cottage for a few chosen friends. Among these was Aunt Jessie's lawyer, for the will stipulated that the sealed codicil was to be opened at Jessie's wedding, if she preferred love to money.

The bride was a little paler than usual when with a solemn face the New York lawyer broke the big red seal. Visions of John Garland holding drunken revels in her aunt's house flitted across her mind, and then she looked into Charlie's face, and over her own crept an expression of perfect content.

The will was opened and found to contain only a letter directed to Jessie, and a short, legally worded formula, making herself and her chosen husband joint inheritors of her aunt's fortune. Truly the bride opened the letter from the dead.

With loving words Aunt Jessie blessed her and wished her happiness.

"I do not," she wrote, "approve of the money power in a family being entirely in the hands of a woman; therefore you will find, dear Jessie, that half of my fortune only is yours, the remaining half to go to the husband who has proved that he loved you for your own sweet self, not for your fortune."

During the weddingtour of the young couple, Mrs. Markham, at their earnest solicitation, took an affectionate farewell of her pupils, and removed her household treasures to the New York mansion, to which in due time came Charlie and Jessie to brighten the long silent rooms with their happiness, and establish that loving circle that makes home of any house, however grand or humble.

Fashion Chit-Chat.

The English or Dolman cloak will be much worn.

Rough overcoats will be much worn, and will be made rather long.

In cassimeres, subdued plaids and stripes are the prevailing pattern.

Feathers and fruit will be extensively used, almost entirely superseding flowers.

Hats will be worn larger than heretofore, giving room for more elaborate trimming.

In colored silks, dark cloth shades are the latest styles, and black silks will also be largely worn.

The popularity of the Normandy cap for babes has almost ruled out the quaint little French cap.

Ruffiings a la Queen Elizabeth, of all varieties, but principally large, is a predominant mode of neckwear.

The most elegant of fall suits will be a lizard-green and black-striped linen polonaise, the stripe being of satin.

Cashmere and camel's-hair cloth will be much sought after, and the rougher the surface the more desirable will be the goods.

The Scotch snood is being again introduced. Brunettes should choose pink, and blondes, blue or Nile-green or narrow black-velvet.

A novelty in polonaises is promised from France. It will be double-breasted, and made of a dark-blue linen, with lemon-colored cord and buttons.

In ribbons, the latest colors are prune, ours, sorosis, Waterloo, Niagara, Atlantic, serpent, lizard, vert mousse, marine, myrtle, Ardoise and bronze.

Ladies' dresses will be of quiet style, long redingotes with large buttons and pockets, with moderate trimmings, will be the most fashionable street dress.

A pretty hat, and likely to be much in vogue, is a dark straw turned up at the side, with a peaked crown, and trimmed at the side with a rooster pompon.

For evening gatherings, brunettes will appear the prettiest in all shades of yellow, red or crimson; ruddy blondes, in blue and light green; pale ones in blue.

Neckties are rather subdued; the latest style is the wearing of a narrow ribbon corresponding in color to the dress, tied into a small bow, and the ends falling below the waist.

Oxidized jewelry is the rage, taking precedence of any other kind, and sets of this material are worn extensively, including large buckles, canteens and urns for suspension from the waist.

A nice covering for chilnren in the winter is a hood, which conceals the entire head, with ends attached, which falls gracefully over the shoulders, after the manner of a Russian baslich.

A nice Marie Antoinette cap, with long streamers, which cross the breast, and are tied around the waist, the ends falling down the back, is a handsome appendage, and likely to be much worn.

A pretty style in sash ribbons is noticeable, that of a combination of Roman colors and water edge, or Roman edge and velvet centre. These combinations are imported in various widths for sashes, belts and hair-ribbons.

The Story of the Polaris.

The special dispatches from London give the statement in brief of Captain Buddington, of the ill-fated Polaris. It takes us back at once to the terrible scene on the 15th of October, 1872, when the party on the ice-floe were separated from the strained and leaking Polaris. We have the story of those so miraculously preserved who were drifted fifteen hundred miles on the ice-floe, and the balance of the tale coming from those so fearfully sundered from their shipmates is like a story from the grave. It will be remembered that Tyson's party on the morrow of the separation sighted the Polaris steering in under the land, and that they signaled and signaled in vain. It was then an open question whether Buddington's party had seen them or not. The question was still further subdivided by the doubt whether, supposing the party on the ice had been seen, Captain Buddington had found it impossible to proceed to their relief or had wilfully abandoned them. All these points are covered in Captain Buddington's statement. In the first place, he says, the party on the ice-floe were never seen by them after the separation. In the second place, the condition of the Polaris leaves no room for doubt that, even had they been seen, any attempt to save them would have been futile. We learn also as to the manner in which the winter was passed in Lifeboat Cove, how the dreaded scurvy broke out among the men, but, fortunately in a mild form. The party started southward as soon as the water opened, and sighted Cape York on the 3d of June. They were picked up by the Ravenscraig. Thus, out of strange perils and unheard of adventures, and out of the locked empire of the ice, all who sailed away in the cause of science return home, save the gallant commander, who lies in his frozen grave near Thank God Harbor, amid the awful silence of the dread regions it was his life's ambition to explore.

The Panic in London.

The London *Times*, commenting on the financial panic in New York, says, in view of the extraordinary prosperity of the United States and the high price of government bonds, the present gust must be regarded as simply an effort of the financial system to get rid of its dishonest elements.

The *Daily Telegraph* says such local troubles as the suspensions in New York seem to be are merely the rank outgrowth of an exuberant prosperity, and accessories to a progress which does not for a moment halt.

Wheat is worth 90 cents a bushel in Iowa, and rye 15 cents a glass.

The Boy who Splits Wood.

There was a boy in a Nelson street, Danbury, yard cutting wood, yesterday, and he worked at it in a strikingly natural manner. First he set the stick on one end and prepared to strike it when it tumbled down. Then he stood it up, and put a sliver under the weak side to sustain it, and lifted the axe for the blow, when it tumbled again. As he had got the axe up quite a ways this time, and was fairly quivering with expectation, the reaction was not pleasant. It appeared to weaken him, and before another trial, he leaned on the axe and looked around on the scenery. At the third trial he put several slivers under the stick, and was some five minutes doing it. Then he raised the axe carefully, deliberately took aim, and brought the blade down with terrible force, and within about an inch-and-a-half of the stick, which immediately tipped over. This surprised him. He looked at the axe, then at the stick, and then around at the houses to see if anybody was looking. He was ten minutes propping the stick up the fourth time. When he got it so it would stand without being held, he took up the axe, and after several mock motions so to get the right aim, he swung the implement down again. The blade struck the stick with terrible force within about a sixteenth-of-an-inch from the edge, and took off a slip about five inches long. We don't suppose there is anything quite so aggravating as this. Splitting your shin open to the bone is a pastime in comparison. The Nelson street boy stood that stick up again without any ceremony, and with the least display in the world swung the axe over his head and brought it spitefully down. The blade this time clipped off a half-inch chip, and then swung around with such momentum as to throw the boy off his feet and drive him headlong over a pile of other sticks, every one of which he struck with his knees or face. We don't think we ever saw any boy get on his feet as quick as that boy did. And we were not in the least surprised to see him snatch up that axe, and with screams and sobs, beat that stick until he was exhausted. With this unpleasant duty performed, he flung the axe in among the tomato vines, and went in the house for a piece of cake.

Stranger than Fiction.

A North Germany paper advertises for the American heirs of the fortune of a widow lady of Amsterdam as follows:

"The following heirs of Catharine Spelling and her daughter Dorothy, both of whom died a violent death in 1852, at Amsterdam, are requested to send their addresses immediately to the Royal Probate Court at Amsterdam: Sophia Behrensburg, Otto Kellenaer, Anna Derfling, Maria Derfling, Joseph Derfling, all of whom emigrated to the United States since 1864.

ERNEST BELGER, Solicitor.

The story of the death of the two women, so long ago as 1852, and the finding of their murderer, twenty years after, the revelation of actual occurrences which are as terribly tragic as may be found within the lids of romance. The widow, Catharine Spelling, and her daughter Dorothy, were joint possessors of diamonds, money, and bonds worth one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and occupied a house by themselves on Harlan street, Amsterdam. One day, in the summer of 1852, a placard appeared on their door, saying they had gone to the country. Six weeks rolled around and still the placard remained on the door. The suspicions of the police were aroused by the long absence of the women, and the house was entered. The placard was found to be a fearful deception; the bodies of the two women were found on the floor, their diamonds, money, and bonds missing, and no clue to the murderer and thief was found.

In July last, the house was torn down, and in its destruction came to light a circumstance equaling in horror the discovery of the assassination of the two lone women. Between the house taken down and the adjoining one was a space of about a foot, and confined in this narrow cell was found the skeleton of a man, caught midway between the top and bottom, and on the ground beneath him were found the diamonds, the bonds, and the money of the two murdered women. The assassin, in attempting to escape, had missed his footing, fallen between the houses, and, with a strip of blue sky visible above the high walls of his living tomb, had starved to death.

The Yellow Fever.

The Shreveport (La.) *Times* of a late date says:

The epidemic exhibits but little change, and that the decrease in the number of new cases is greatly owing to want of material. The number of deaths is fearful to contemplate; the mortality is beyond precedent, and it looks as though but comparatively few will get well. Thus far very few have got about, while some linger along between life and death. In some few instances whole families have been swept out of existence in the short space of one week. The sudden change in the weather last Sunday night sent scores to their beds, which accounts for the large number of interments in the last day or two. In the language of one of the New Orleans physicians, they dropped off like sheep dying with the rot. Medical treatment of the most skillful kind does not appear to do any good in a great many cases, whereas, in many others, the temporary relief afforded is quickly followed by death. Our stores are all closed, and all our dwelling houses turned into hospitals; in fact, Shreveport is one great hospital; one great charnel-house!

The *Times* publishes a death record. That journal says the number of interments since the 1st of September sums up 342; the number of sick is estimated, variously, at from 500 to 800.

Publishing a Newspaper.

According to "Gath," who has recently been to Springfield, this is the way Samuel Bowles edits his paper: He breakfasts frugally in bed, and reads from beginning to end, every day, when at home, the morning's *Republican*, marking out those parts which he does not need for his weekly—a development in which he takes much pride, as it was his father's paper, the basis of his daily. At eleven o'clock he dictates to a phonographer answers to personal, political, and business letters; or, on some occasions, repairs to his office and meets inquirers personally. Dictation of editorial matter follows, and he breakfasts a second time with his children at their mid-day dinner. At three o'clock he goes to the office, and writes editorials; and at night, generally speaking, reads his proofs or paragraphs, or dictates at home.

CALIFORNIA BITS.—A gentleman writing from California says you hear the word "bit" used very often. A "bit" is twelve and a half cents, or ten cents, or fifteen cents. If you buy an article that costs "a bit" you pay ten cents, and it is all right. If you hand the store-keeper a twenty-five cent coin for an article worth a "bit," he hands you back ten cents change, and that is "all right."

Up in a Balloon.

Prof. King Makes an Ascension from Buffalo With Three Reporters.

A reporter who was with Prof. King in his balloon ascension at Buffalo, thus describes his experience: The balloon was one of the largest ever sent up in this vicinity, and when filled, measured 56 feet in diameter at the largest part, and 86 feet in height from the bottom of the car to the crown where the valve was placed. It took 95,000 feet of gas to fill it. It was named Buffalo, after the city from which it started. In less than four minutes from the moment when she rose from the ground we were gracefully floating along at an altitude of 4,500 feet. But most surprising was the delightfully easy manner in which we went up. There was no swaying and swinging of the cars, and as I looked up at the immense, bulky machine above it seemed exactly as though it had attained a position that was perfectly stationary. There were no sensations of giddiness or vertigo; no holding on of hats; all was as easy as a feather bed, and as calm as though the wind, which had all day long threatened the balloon with destruction, had been entirely overcome. Floating on in perfect quietude we could hear the tumult that was going on below, from the hoarse hackmen to the yelping dogs. The view from the balloon as it soared over must have been magnificent. But the bird's eye view of the city, giving the appearance of large rows of tents, such as are seen wherever long armies are found, though specially inviting, did not equal the view now had of the mighty lakes, Erie and Ontario, those vast inland seas of the North, where every wave, as it were, brings wealth and stability to the Queen City.

Looking over Lake Erie to the north and north-west, as far as the eye can reach at this altitude, from the numerous grain elevators on the shore line to the far distant horizon which seems to dip into the sparkling waves beyond, there is one vast body of water. Here the water appears to reflect the bright ethereal above; there again the rays of the sun are dancing on the tiny waves and sparkling brilliantly, while in innumerable other places the separated portions of nimbus cloud floating silently aloft are reflected in dark spots that represented small islands. From the direction of Fort Stanley, on the Canadian side, appear a number of vessels under sail, which are so small that one involuntary recurs to the days when he made ships of 6 by 4 inch cardboard and rigged them with half a sheet of note paper and a yard of cotton thread. Going out of the harbor to meet these are several small steam tow-boats. To look at these from the car it recalls ocean traveling, when excited passengers rush to the deck to see a school of frisky porpoises leaping over the waves and dashing ahead over the billowy mountains, covering themselves with the spray. Towards Dunkirk the aspect was somewhat forbidding.

Withdrawing the gaze from the waters of Erie and still following the shore line around by Fort Porter we see the Niagara River, as it hugs the city; and, following it in its course, the attention is soon riveted on one of the greatest natural and most beautiful scenes in the world—the waterfalls and ravines of Niagara. All those who have seen the mighty torrents or heard the harmony of waters, watched the foaming and boiling, the dancing of the spray and the unceasing rush of the streams there, would be struck with their grandeur and dignity when viewed from an altitude of a mile. The immense body of water falling over the precipices represented a vast graceefully curved fleece of spotless wool, and the spray was likened by one of our party to a fountain playing to the height of 100 feet, the hills and background being the basin to receive the foaming liquid.

At three o'clock the barometer indicated that we were 5,454 feet above the earth, with the thermometer down to 47. Scarcely had we registered these figures when we were struck by the peculiarity of the horizon. I have noticed on previous ascensions that the clouds on the horizon almost formed a circle, the outer edge of which was on a level with the car beneath the balloon. Now, however, the clouds formed only about a semi-circle, the heaviest portion of the cumulus stratum being to the southwest of Erie Lake, but appearing to be below us. Mr. King called attention to this also, and expressed some surprise at the phenomenon. Away from the horizon and up over us, in the immensity of space, the only clouds visible were gradually forming a canopy, getting between us and the sun, causing our captain no little concern, as he knew he would have to pay penalty in ballast for this rise in the misty region, and ballast, above all things, he wanted to store as far as possible, because on it, to a great extent, would depend the duration of our voyage. Hence the study of the horizon and the debate on the faultless are of heaven that

Spread o'er shelter'd earth
An ample roof

were cut short by the preparing and launching overboard of the 300-foot drag rope. But the rope became entangled, and required three of us to clear it again.

The balloon rushed on a distance of 9,000 feet, and then sank rapidly down to 1,200. Passing so near the earth, parties were hailed and answered the signal. At 5,000 feet above the earth, the temperature was 51 degrees, and at 7,000 feet, the highest elevation, it was 39 degrees. The balloon landed the reporters a few miles from Corning, N. Y., and Prof. King went on his way for a more extended trip alone.

The *Times* publishes a death record. That journal says the number of interments since the 1st of September sums up 342; the number of sick is estimated, variously, at from 500 to 800.

A Bearded Woman's Passion.

The death of the bearded woman, says a Paris correspondent, is announced. Her name was Jacqueline Doublin. For the past year she has been a nightly visitor at the "Chatelet." Each evening she attended the theatre in the garb of a man, always occupying the same seat. She called forth not a little attention, her long black hair and beard rendering her an object of especial interest. About two months ago she appeared in an elegant woman's attire, her face closely shaved. Notwithstanding the change of dress, she was instantly recognized by the gallery, and greeted in a conspicuous but not satisfactory manner. From that she was seen no more, and it was soon rumored that she was ill; also that said illness was the result of a violent and hopeless love for the leading actor of the Chatelet. On her death-bed the unfortunate Jacqueline wrote a letter to the Commissioner of Police acknowledging her passion, which the physicians actually state was the cause of her death.

"Parlous Times."

A German writer states that the deaths in Hungary amount to 5,240 out of each 100,000 every year, which gives the average length of life at less than twenty years. This death rate is equal to two and a half times that of England. The excess is accounted for by the mortality consequent on assaults, duels, drunken quarrels, and other violence. "These be parlous times," indeed, in Hungary.

Boutwell on Farmers' Debts.

In his address at the Worcester County, Mass., Agricultural Fair, Senator Boutwell said: I do not imagine that Massachusetts farmers are generally in debt, but I am quite sure that some of them have applied their annual earnings to the payment of mortgages, when the money could have been more profitably used for the improvement of the farms. It may seem strange that I should suggest that it is not wise always, and under all circumstances, to pay debts. It is told of Mr. Webster—but whether with any foundation in truth, I cannot say—that in a speech at Philadelphia, on a festive occasion, when Pennsylvania was embarrassed and her credit impaired, he insisted that her public debt must be paid. Warmed by the occasion and subject, he said: "The debt of Pennsylvania must be paid; it shall be paid—if I pay it myself." And then, after a little delay; he added, "but as to private indebtedness, that is a different thing." Private indebtedness, gentlemen, under some circumstances is a different thing from from a public debt. I do not speak of the obligation, but of the wisdom of delay with the consent of the creditor. Public debts usually represent the cost of wars, of public buildings, of enterprises too vast for private undertaking. There are no available assets except the private property and the producing power of the people. Every delay shifts something of the burden from accumulated wealth to the wealth-producing classes. The interest on the public debt of England can be wrung largely from the laboring classes, but the principal could only be paid from the accumulated wealth or from the income of the accumulated wealth of the country. The logic which forms the base of British policy on this subject is clear. The wealthy men of the country receive from the laboring classes interest at three per cent. upon a debt which they themselves ought to pay. Hence the policy of Great Britain, dictated by the wealthy classes—no surplus income, no payment of the public debt. Her example teaches that public debts ought to be paid, and paid with the least possible delay; but private indebtedness, under some circumstances, is a different thing. If a farmer has half the sum of money necessary to buy a farm suited to his tastes and plans, there can be no doubt of the wisdom of the purchase. The debt is secure; it is represented by real property. There is hardly any personal responsibility attaching to the debtor. He enjoys the use of the land upon the payment of a certain annual rent, subject only to the chance of rise or fall in the value of the estate. Every improvement is for his benefit. The debt is an annual charge to the extent of the interest—nothing more. If the farmer can use his annual gains in the development of his farm, in the increase of his products, he adds to his wealth more rapidly than he would by the payment of the debt. The debt is a fixed sum; the increase in the value of his farm shows his gains. It is certainly wisef to add to the value of the estate than to diminish the incumbrance while the owner has not all the means in his business that he desires.

The Temple of Diana.

The Temple of Diana, about which there has been so much contention among the learned for so many generations, is now proved to be octastyle, that is, having eight columns in front. It has eighteen columns on the sides, and the intercolmniations of the latter are chiefly three diameters, making the temple diastyle. The statement of Pliny as to its having had 100 columns (externally) is correct, and as many as twenty-seven of these might have been the contributions of kings. Of the position of the thirty-six *columnæ exstatæ* (sculptured columns), I may obtain further proof before the excavations are completed. Allowing for the projection of the sculpture on these columns, which, in the fragments lately found, is as much as thirteen inches, the diameter of the columns was about 5 feet 10 inches. The dimensions of the temple given by Pliny, viz.: 220 feet by 425 feet, were evidently intended to apply to the raised platform upon which the Temple was built. The actual width of the platform, measured at the lowermost step, was 238 feet 3¼ inches English. The evidence as to its length is not at present so conclusive, and the dimensions given on my plan may have to be corrected when the western and eastern extremities have been more thoroughly explored. The dimensions of the Temple itself from plinth to plinth, "out to out," are 163 feet 9½ inches by 308 feet 4 inches. The height of the platform was 9 feet 5½ inches. The interior appears to have been adorned with two tiers of elliptical columns, Ionic and Corinthian, fragments of these having been found near the walls of the cella. —*Athenæum.*

An Insult to the Horse.

Do you know the origin of the fashion of that cruelty to the horse, known as blinkers on the bridles? No! Then I will tell you. In 1802 they came into fashion in this wise: The Duke of Kent, the father of Queen Victoria, was woefully in debt. Being a Prince, he could not be sued at common law, or arrested, but a ribbon stretched across the sidewalk must not be broken by the debtor. So his creditors contented themselves by using this ribbon to compel him to take to the street, or go back. So he had to travel in a coach-and-four. His off leader got "wall eyed." The duke could not buy another team, and this white eye made the horse unpleasant to look upon. Here was a fix, a princely fix. Poverty and no credit ruled the roost, and it seemed that his Royal Highness would have to go on foot, until one of his drivers hit upon the blinker dodge, and so one was fitted to his head. It completely hid the white eye, and then a blind was put on the other horses to make things even and uniform.

Our stages were once driven through the country with four blinkers on the horses, *i. e.*, one on the outside of each head-stall, and that fashion continued many years, or until one-horse wagons came in vogue, and then two blinders were placed on each head-stall. Thus, because the duke was too poor to supply his carriage with sound horses, or those having sound eyes, we to-day, after over seventy years' experience, follow the fashion set by him.

The Reward of Kindness.

"The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has awarded its annual premiums," says a Paris correspondent. "One gentleman received a medal for purchasing an old horse incapable of working, and, to save it from suffering, had the animal slaughtered, and the flesh given to the poor; another prize winner saved a foal from being buried alive by its owner; an architect obtained a medal for plunging into the Seine last November and saving a dog. An agriculturist received honorable mention for extending the culture of goat's beard, a plant which increases the production of milk in sheep, enabling them thus to rear their young. Perhaps that farmer might discover a plant to increase the supply of milk among the Paris herds, and thus enable people to escape from a series of terrible adulterations."

Wall Street in a Panic.

The Excitement Over the Suspension of Jay Cooke & Co.

Not since Black Friday has there been so great an excitement in Wall street, as on the announcement of the suspension of Jay Cooke & Co. The *Times* says:

It was a wild day in Wall street. The announcements in the morning prepared the public in a certain degree for the trouble which was to ensue, and many parties were enabled to go in the market early in the morning and protect themselves from loss. While many did this, and so saved themselves from ruin, there were others, and by far the majority, who thought that the trouble was solely brought about by machinations of the bears, and that there would only be a small-sized panic, which would result in a sudden rebound in prices. Those who took this view of the situation held on to their investments as long as possible, and, so soon as their margins gave out, were compelled to go under. Of course, there were many who, by superior strength, were enabled to hold on to their purchases, and so escaped being sold out, at least for the time.

The first intimation which came into the Stock Exchange of any change in the programme was contained in a brief notice, which said authoritatively that Jay Cooke & Co. had suspended payment. To say that the street became excited would only give a feeble view of the expressions of feeling. The brokers stood perfectly thunderstruck for a moment, and then there was a general run to notify the different houses in Wall street of the failure.

The brokers surged out of the Exchange, tumbling pell-mell over each other in the general confusion, and reached their respective offices in racehorse time. The members of firms who were surprised by this announcement had no time to deliberate. The bear clique was already selling the market down in the Exchange, and prices were declining frightfully.

Of course every one gave orders to sell out holdings as quick as possible, in order to obtain the best prices, and in this way when the brokers returned to the Long Room a fresh impulse was given to the decline, which brought about a fearful panic. There was no one on hand with nerve and money to arrest it either, and so the bear clique, taking advantage of the general demoralization, made confusion worse confounded.

The news of the panic spread in every direction down-town, and hundreds of people who had been carrying stock in expectation of a rise, rushed into the offices of their brokers and left orders that their holdings should be immediately sold out. In this way prices fell off so rapidly that even Vanderbilt could not have stemmed the tide.

The stock exchange has been the arena of many desperate conflicts between bulls and bears, and it is hard to discriminate as to the violence of the respective melees, but it was said by old frequenters of Wall street that no panic so frightful had ensued since the failure of the Ohio Trust Company in 1857 as that witnessed.

The sellers and purchasers in the Exchange seemed to have lost their reason in many instances, and shouted out one offer in one minute, and then, either completely demoralized or oversanguine, put the price up or down one or two per cent. At one time there seemed to be no bottom to the market, and if the bears had pressed their advantage, it is likely that stocks would have declined much lower than was the case.

Everything went down, and although at times desperate resistance was offered by the Vanderbilt brokers, no substancial check was given to the decline, and the bears had everything their own way. Jay Gould's representatives in the Stock Board pressed sales in the most persistent manner, and so soon as there was any cessation in the excitement, or the slightest reaction in the market, they were ready to sell large blocks of stocks and to put up the necessary margins.

Vanderbilt had immense quantities of stocks; Gould had millions of ready cash. Greenbacks told, and the Vanderbilt clique was pressed to the wall. Men went about the street with blanched faces, and requested piteously of their brokers that their stocks should not be sold out as more margin would be obtained in the morning; but self-perservation seemed to be the first law of nature with every one, so the accounts of the customers were closed out, and the losses became a fixed fact.

Some of the men who were ruined swore, some of them wept, some went out of the street without saying a word; others talked of the trouble in a jovial way, and went about trying to borrow money from friends to get on the short tack with.

Stephen Girard's Memory.

"Stephen Girard," says a writer in a Philadelphia paper, "had a remarkable memory, seldom forgetting anything to which his attention had once been called. As an instance, when, in 1793, his ship Voltaire was built, laborers were scarce, on account of a fever raging at the time, and Girard personally assisted his favorite carpenter, 'Jimmy Humphries,' in driving in the copper bolts which held the breast-hook fastenings in the bow. In 1812, during the war, the Voltaire required repairing, and it was overhauled at Kensington. It was necessary to remove the copper bolts which held the fastenings, in order to replace some wood-work, and it became necessary to know whether the bolts had been riveted from the inner or outer side. The same carpenter, Humphries, was assisting in the repairing of the vessel, but was unable to find the bolt-heads. Girard, who was standing near, smiled quietly, noticing which, Humphries asked, rather jokingly, 'Perhaps *you* know something about them, sir?' The old man laughed, and said: 'Why, Jimmy, don't you remember that hot afternoon in '93, when you and I put in those bolts? The starboard ones are riveted from the outside and the larboard from the inside.' Through all the whirling memories of that wonderful head, the old man's mind had gone back to the simple incident of nineteen years before, with perfect accuracy."

Rolling Stock.

The decline in the value of new railroad securities caused by the financial troubles promises to operate in a distressing manner upon some of the industries connected with the railroads. At the Rogers Locomotive Works, in Paterson, orders for locomotives for three months ahead were cancelled and nearly 600 workmen were discharged. It is also feared that 500 more workmen may be discharged from the same works and several hundred from the Danforth and the Grant works. There is also a check to car-building, and it is not at all improbable that much suffering will result to workmen in these and other railroad industries during the coming winter. Hard-pushed employers may prevent some distress by adopting the plan of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and shortening hours of work, with a corresponding decrease in pay, instead of discharging their employees.

Ingomar, the Barbarian.

Ingomar is a semi-civilized chief, who, even in his sleep, dreams of pursuing and capturing, of crushing and killing, of triumph and booty. Curses are at home in his mouth. He is despotic and tyrannical

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Oct. 16, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1.50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

One of the arguments of the radicals, last presidential campaign against the election of Greely, was, that a defeat of Grant would disturb the financial matters of the country. We now see that Grant's election has brought about that condition of affairs in its worst possible shape.

The vote cast in this county on last Tuesday, was a light one, hundreds did not go to the polls. The case is the same throughout the state—nowhere has a full vote been cast. These minor elections are often of the utmost importance, and the citizen who stays away from the polls because no president or governor is to be elected, neglects an important duty.

Secretary Richardson—What the President Ought to Do.

[*From the New York Tribune.*]

The most alarming development of the time, however, is an irregularity in the Treasury of the United States. By the failure of the First National Bank of Washington, the fact came to light that Mr. Secretary Richardson had deposited in that institution $187,782 of the public money without security. We call this an irregularity; is it not worse; is it not a distinct violation of the Banking act, which makes it obligatory upon the Secretary to require of the banks chosen as depositors of the public money "satisfactory security by the deposit of United S ates bonds or otherwise" for its "safe keeping and prompt payment?" Mr. Richardson allowed the bank to hold $287,782 of the public money on the security of only $100,000 in bonds; and it is charged that he did this against the remoustrances of Treasurer Spinner, after the unsoundness of the bank had been ascertained by the official examiner.

The defaulting Presidents, and cashiers, and secretaries, and clerks can be punished by the law if they are ever caught. The loosely managed banks and other institutions must pay the penalty of mismanagement in financial loss and the ruin of their business. But what shall be done with a Secretary of the Treasury who, by disregarding the imperative provisions of the statute for the benefit of political friends, allows the funds of the United States to be swallowed up in a bankrupt institution? If President Grant has any regard for public sentiment and any desire to regain the confidence of business men, he will deal with Mr. Richardson's delinquency promptly and sharply.

The Stuff Teachers are Made of.

A significant comment upon the capacities of many teachers comes from Elizabeth, N. J., where applicants for positions in the public schools have just been examined. A dozen would be teachers presented themselves at one time. The committee proceeded to examine them all. There were several positions vacant, and it was hoped that out of the dozen a sufficient number would "pass" to fill the positions. The examination was one eminently practical, as only primary grade certificates were needed in only four or five elementary studies. The result was anything but satisfactory. Twenty five words were given out to be spelled. They were all of them practical and in common use every day. One applicant spelled two correctly out of the twenty-five, another spelled three, one or two spelled nearly all, but none spelled every one. "Mannagery," "Numonia," "Paralel," "Nich," "Belleta," "Crocha," "Mischiefous," "Cropus," "Schoharry"—these are some of the specimen words as copied from the examination papers themselves. The Committee on Teachers insists that a candidate must receive at least 70 per cent.—only five reached this standard in spelling. Yet the ones who were most deficient thought they could get along if the committee would "only give them a chance." In geography the examination showed up several candidates in a light that would have been comical under different circumstances. The questions and answers were both written. Here is a specimen:

Question—"Name several of the principal seaport towns of the United States.

Answer—"New York, Massachusetts, Maine and Florida."

Question—"How would you go from Philadelphia to Vienna by water?"

Answer—"Delaware river, Delaware bay, Atlantic ocean, Gulf of Mexico, Pacific ocean."

These are actual written *bona fide* answers of applicants for positions as teachers. In all the other studies in which the candidates were examined there was shown that same lack of competency, and out of the twelve who applied only a very small proportion received the requisite 70 per cent. in all the studies.

Condition of the Crops in the Western States.

Jacksonville, Ill., October 10.—Reports dated to October 1st, received at the office of the National Crop Reporter, indicate slightly increased loss on corn in Illinois, Missouri and Ohio. The estimated losses in the State mentioned are respectively 14.7, 7.1 and 8.3 per cent. Reports from all quarters agree almost unanimously that but little damage has been effected by recent frosts, but confirm the reports of serious injury by frost in the latter part of September, at which time most of the corn was yet in milk. The result will be a great deal of soft corn much of which cannot even be fed.

Stock redorts from Iowa indicate a loss on corn as compared with last year of only six and one-tenth per cent which would make the yield for this year one hundred and twenty nine bushels. As far as can de learned the avreage of wheat sown this fall is very considerably greater than in 1872, and thus far in most sections the weather has been favorable to growth.

Additional reports from Minnesota, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Missouri, Kansas and Ohio confirm the estimated falling off the Irish potato crop in those States, which in 1870 produced over forty-three millions of ushels. The loss at the given rate would aggregate over sixteen millions of bushels. Scattering reports from the Cotton States mention that much damage has been caused to the late cotton crop by drouth and worms, especially in Arkansas and Tennessee.

A Bad Lot.

The "representative men" of the republican party dynasty are indeed a queer lot. The most conspicuous among its representative financiers are Jay Cooke and Henry Clews, "railroad and carpet bag brokers," fiscal agents of the Washington government, and hopelessly "busted" bankers. The enormous swindling speculation which is now inseparably associated with the name of one of these republican party gods was the Northern Pacific railroad confidence game; the distinctive swindle of the other was the "Anglo-American mortgage trust" confidence game.

The fall of these financial party gods will of course recall the tumble of a whole battalion of distinguished financiers and pious politicians last winter—Oakes Ames, Colfax, Bingham, Garfield, Patterson, Wilson, Dawes, Kelly, Schofield, et cet.; also, Pomeroy, Caldwell, Harlan, Clayton, *et al.* But revelations of the fact that republican party gods are not the immaculate beings their worshipers deem them succeed each other so rapidly, that it is impossible for people to keep them all in mind. Oakes Ames, Pomeroy, Colfax, Caldwell and others must pass out of mind to give place for the blackmailing St. Louis postmaster Filley, and the latest batch of internal revenue embezzlers; and these in turn must give way to Jay Cooke, Henry Clews, and the other princely and prayerful Montagu Tiggs, on the wildcat stock arena. And if the excitement of the rapidly passing procession of party idols, it is also forgotten that the most capable of the party "leaders" in Illinois appears before the courts as defendant in a suit wherein gamboling and breach of faith are charged against him; while people have hardly time to think of the fact that the chief organist of the party in Illinois stands convicted in the courts for financial practices which, in plain English, amount to direct swindling. Again, such is the glut of more conspicuous swindles by "representative men" of the party that nobody pays attention to the unearthing of an Indian department swindle in Minnesota, though the Chippewas have been robbed of half a million of dollars by a ring of financiers of the Cooke Clews style in St. Paul. And for like reason, the public mind losses sight of the now discovered fact that the Harper robbery of $110,000 upon the revenue in Illinois was only the mode adopted by that worthy officeholder to reimburse to himself the money he had spent in trying to compass Mr. Cullom's return to congress, and in getting Dick Oglesby into the senate. Take them all in all, it must be confessed that the representative gods of the administration party are a pretty bad lot—*Chicago Times.*

There is a certain class of politicians who manage to keep in power for awhile by working up for themselves, by dint of the management of small matters, a reputation for being a "clever fellow." They stand the treats, give advice, do small fivecent favors that cost them nothing, and then ask people to keep them in office because, as they claim, they are "clever fellows." This is their principal and capital stock in politics. It is very cheap; costs them very little more than a large amount of breath, and when in office where they get a chance at the people's taxes, they help themselves very freely and make up legally and illegally a hundred times more than all their small favors cost them. This is the sort of politician you find always living or hanging about the county seat or state capitol. He feels (apparently) and manifests a great interest in the welfare of the party, and is always straight out for the Administration at Washington and Harrisburg, providing they are of his own party. You never hear him condemn the Administration, no matter what it does or whoever else condemns it. With him there is no deviation. With him the Administration is always right and can do no wrong. He defends it under all circumstances. Why? Simply and only because it is the head of political power and the dispenser of profitable patronage. In the affairs of his own county and immediate neighborhood he (apparently) takes no part. He has no opinion one way or the other to express on any important subject affecting himself and his neighbors. He tries to slide along smoothly and be a "clever fellow." He offends no one with his honest convictions openly expressed verbally or in print, although he may himself own and control a newspaper. He is the friend of everybody; he is a "clever fellow." He is neither for or against the County Seat question; he is neither for or against Local Option; he is neither for nor against murder and murderers; nor is he for or against anything else, except the Administration. If his own party is in power, he is always for the Administration—it can do no wrong. If his own party is not in power, then he is always against the Administration—it can do nothing right. And this is the politician who aims to be a "clever fellow;" who always wants to be in office; who is unhappy if his principal time cannot be spent in the vicinity of the County, State, or United States treasuries. In fact he is so "clever a fellow" that he generally has no enemies except those he owes and ought to pay, but don't.—*Selinsgrove Times.*

A dreadful calamity appears to have overtaken Apalachicola, in Florida, in the tornado which, on the 18th inst. swept over the own. A gentleman writing from there to his brother in Atlanta says that the destruction was almost complete. Warehouses, stores and dwellings were blown down or unroofed, merchants lost nearly all their stocks in store, and a universal wrecking of the shipring, fishing boats, &c., ins port ensued. In the neighborhood of the town the orange groves were almost totally ruined. The writer predicts that Apalachicora will never recover from this blow, and in describing the appearance of the ruin left by the hurricane he says that the town is hardly recognizable. No reports of the loss of human life are sent, but it seems scarcely to be expected that in so general a crash in dividuals should have been spared.

A drunken father left two little girls alone in their room at Green Bay Wisconsin, for six days with only a loaf of bread for food. The eldest was seven and the youngest was only five years of age. When they were found the elder sister was nearly dead, having refused to eat of the bread so that her little sister might not suffer. We hear a great deal of heroines. Does history furnish an example equal to this?

A CARLIST DEFEAT.

Madrid, October 7.—A dispatch was received at the ministry of war to-day from Gen. Mariones, announcing a great victory by his troops over a large body of Carlists near Agarraza, in the province of Navarra.

Many of the insurgents were killed and a large number taken prisoners. Gen. Mariones says the rout of the insurrectionists is complete, and his forces are in close pursuit of them.

A DESPERATE SORTIE.

Madrid, October 7.—A column of two thousand insurgents made a desperate sortie from Cartagena to day, but was driven back with heavy loss ein killed and wounded. On the arrival of the government fleet off the port, the city will be attacked on all sides simultaneously.

Eight inches of snow fell in Delaware county, N. Y., on 7th.

The Graphic balloon was found about a mile from Canaan, Conn.

Snow fell at Fonda, N. Y., for two hours on 7th.

Snow is reported in the vicinity of Fultonville, New York, on 7th.

A severe snow storm prevailed in the upper section of Schuylkill county yesterday.

The impression appears to be general, though there is no authority for it, that Conkling will be made chief justice. It is generally understood that there will be no nominations until after the meeting of the senate.

Terrible State of Affairs at Memphis

New York, October 10.—A Memphis dispatch says no idea can be formed of the deplorable state of affairs there. People die faster than they can be buried. Hundreds have died unattended. Bodies have laid uncared for until partially decomposed, and at one burial place the stench arising from coffins awaiting interment is horrible. Nine hundred persons have perished from fever since its first appearance and it still rages. There is great lack of competent nurses, and some physicians have given up in despair at the frightful carnage and fled the city, though the majority remain, and are laboring day and night in the cause of humanity. Money is urgently asked for.

Dispatches from Shreveport La.,

say there is no change in the epidemic. New cases are reported in this city and outskirts, most of which are children. About four hundred cases are now under treatment. Among the deaths are Captain John W. Stuart. Colonel D. B. Martin and Captain Haymkeur are doing well. Some of the stores are open, but no particular buisiness is doing. The fever has broken out in Mansfield, forty miles from here. Over fifty families have left the village.

More new cases are reported on the other side of the river. physicians advise absentees not to return the danger is over.

L. C. Joiron, R. G. Wiltz and H. Maple, who came here from New Orleans as nurses, were araested for robbing the dead body of a priest of his clothing, money watch, and crucifix. If the evidence is clear against them they will probably be hung by the citizens, who are greatly enraged.

CRIME IN LUZERNE.

A THIEF SHOT.

Wilkesbarre, October 3.—An Englishman, named Gorge Law, was last night caught in the act of stealing cabbage from the patch of Frank Espy, in Hanover township, below this city, and when an effort was made to arrest him he fired three shots at Espy, without hitting him. Espy then fired and shot the thief dead. At the coroner's induest to day Espy was exonerated from all blame

Got His Brains Knocked Out.

Last evening a farmer, named James Warner, and his wife while returning from Hazleton to Dorrance township in a large wagon, were accosted by some miners who asked to ride. Their request was granted, and soon after getting in they commenced quarreling and using indicent language. Warner ordered them out when they attacked him. He defended himself with a board which he had been using as a seat, and knocked out the brains of one of the miners. Warner is now in prison at this place.

WHO HUNG MRS. SURRATT?

[*Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.*]

Washington, D. C., Oct. 5.—Ex-President Johnson, whose coming here has been frequently announced, has failed to turn up. His letter stating that he would be here was written before the failure of the First National Bank, of this city, of which he is said to be creditor in $60,000. This sum grew out of the bonds, to the amount named, which the Butler Smelling-Committee in the impeachment trial found to be in the hands of the bank above named, and which was proven to be Johnson's private property, made up of the hard earnings during his lifetime. When he ceased to be President, the First National Bank proposed to him to convert the bonds into money, and leave the proceeds on deposit with that bank allowing him 6 per cent. interest on his deposits. He had the utmost confidence in the concern, and readily accepted the proposition. Mr. Johnson's purpose in coming here is, however, to gather testimony from witnesses and from records to meet

THE ALLEGATIONS OF JUDGE HOLT,

who seeks to prove that, notwithstanding the Military Commission unanimously recommended that the sentence of death upon Mrs. Surratt be commuted to imprisonment for life, Johnson heartlessly permitted her to be hung. This Surratt hanging disturbs all the principal actors connected with the Administration who had responsibility in the case. It is the ghost that will not down. It has more heads than Banquo's ghost. It tortured Stanton, and haunts Holt, and pursues Bingham and the rest of them. These men feel now that the woman Surratt was not proven to have been cognizant of Booth's purpose to kill Mr. Lincoln, but that her knowledge extended only to the long-previously planned abduction of the President.

BUTLER'S CHARGES.

Butler, on the floor of the House, it will be recollected, charged Bingham, a Judge-Advocate in the Commission, with being guilty of a legal murder; that the blood of Mrs. Surratt was on his hands. At the same time Butler charged that Booth's diary, then in the possession of the War Department, had not at that time been made public, had been tampered with in order in some measure to strengthen the case against Mrs. Surratt, and protect Bingham et. al. from public censure. This Booth diary, when afterwards examined, gave no evidence that it had been tampered with, but nevertheless there remains

THAT UGLY LEGAL QUESTION

standing against Johnson, Stanton, Holt, and Bingham, et. al., which Butler referred to, and in which he has been sustained by the Supreme Court of the United States in other cases. The civil courts were open in this District, friendly to the Administration, having exclusive jurisdiction, and were ready to speedily try this case. Mr. Holt's Military Commission, therefore, had no legal existence. It is this, in part, that disturbs the surviving managers of that trial.

A MEMBER OF MR. LINCOLN'S CABINET

informed your correspondent yesterday that he called on Mr. Johnson a day or two after the hanging of Mrs. Surratt, and inquired about the recommendation of the Commission for commutation of the sentence. Mr. Johnson was surprised, and said he had not heard of such a document. This ex-member of Lincoln's Cabinet says that; from all the proofs, he is satisfied that Judge Holt purposely withheld that recommendation from Mr. Johnson, until after the execution, knowing well that if the latter had seen it Mrs. Surratt would not have been hung, and that there is evidence that the recommendation was not with the body of the papers of the trial when they were handed to the President.

Eleven year old Richard Hall, of Milesburg, got up on a chesnut tree Friday week and got down again with a broken arm, a dislocated wrist and a scratched face, shortly after.

Just as we go to the press says the Philipsburg Journal, Dr. J. H. Pierce has been brought home badly injured by the running away of his horse. His face is badly cut and bruised and he is otherwise injured though it is thought not dangerously.

Messrs. Ligget, Long & Co., of Eagleville, have purchased the store of Capt. James A. Quigley of the same place.

A NEW RAIL ROAD PROPOSITION.—Colonel S. C. Johnson, President of Pennsylvania and Western Railroad—a new route proposed from New York City to Cleveland, Ohio—called upon us a few days since and explained the proposed route of the new road. It is intended to go up White Deer Creek, down Sugar Valley and through the Gap into Nittany, and down Nittany round by Mill Hall and up the Bald Eagle through the Centre and Clearfield coal field. He says that that route which we last winter mentioned as the proposed Continental is the Pennsylvania and Western RR. In view of the building of that route, Colonel Johnson is here to get through a branch route from the Catawissa at Jersey Shore to run up to and tap the line of the new route at or about Mill Hall. This branch he wants to build at once, and if the stock were at once subscribed he says that in ten days he would have the laborers at work on it. The survey has been made. He asks that Lock Haven or Clinton take $150 000 stock, and that in consideration of this he will engage to have the car works of the road located at this place. —*Lock Haven Dem.*

The Evangelical Alliance.

New York, October 2—The delegates who are to attend the sixth annual session of the Evangelical Alliance were received this evening at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association On the platform of the large hall in which the reception took place every seat was occupied by foreign delegates and many of the prominent men of the city, and in other portions of the building not even standing room could be obtained. The interior decorations were graceful and elaborate. Flags of all nations, symbolical of the cosmopolitan character of the conference, were intertwined with happy effect, while over the platform were placed, in large gilt letters, the names of such prominent reformers as Calvin, Wyckliffe, Bunyan, Edwards and Knox. About 9 P. M. the chair was taken by W. E. Dodge. After the rendition of the hymn, "From all who dwelt below the skies," by the audience and the reading of the Lord's prayer by Rev. C. Marston, of London, the Rev. Dr. Adams Was Introduced by the chairman, and on advancing to the front of the platform to deliver the opening address was received with the greatest enthusiasm. He thought it a pleasure in the name of the Christian people of the country to address words of welcome, not only to those present from this country, but to those from abroad. Some of the delegates were known as personal friends for a long time, while others were known by their works of scholarship; for the author of a good book as well as the writer of a good Christian hymn was at home in every part of the world. The projector of some new and successful scheme of Christian benevolence was welcome as a friend wherever there were Christians to worship. Pleasant it was to grasp the hand of those with whom they had been long in sympathy, but they came not now as strangers, for they were all fellow citizens, of the saints and of the household of God.

He Welcomed Them Heartily

to America, her churches, pulpits and her homes. The event of the evening marked an advancing epoch in the great drama of human history. The hemispheres were separated by the mighty billows of the Western ocean, but as time advanced they saw how more and more they were united in one great plan, purpose and province. The old perpetustes itself in the new, and the new was not a sudden creation. As one traveled over this continent he could not help noticing that European history had notched itself even into the soil. He claimed that America had a right to the fame of every patriot and scholar and philanthropist of the old World. [Applause.] He referred in feeling to terms Dean Alvord, Bishop McIlvaine and others whom death had carried away, and concluded by welcoming most warmly and cordially the foreign delegates.

Lord Alfred Churchill,

of London, was next introduced. In a few well chosen remarks he thanked them for the warmness of their reception and read a congratulatory address from the London branch of the Alliance to the New York branch. He believed that the results of the conference would be felt far and wide throughout the civilized world, and assured them that the people in Great Britain were fully in sympathy with them.

Rev. Dr. Stoughton, of London, was next introduced, and expressing thanks for the hearty welcome, said England and America spoke the same language, and it was reserved for them to spread the gospel. Remarks were made by Dr. Fisch, of Paris Rev, S. Conelon, of Geneva, Dr. Dorner, of Berlin, Dr. Christlieb, of the University of Bonn, and others.

A Procession of Turtles and Frogs.

From the Logansport (Ind.) Star.

For some days past the weather had been dry, and the ponds on the prairie failed in water. The turtles and frogs that had been living in the vicinity of these stood it for a day or two, but it finally became too dry for frogs, and they decided to emigrate. The nearest pond that contained water was three miles distant, and to this the turtles and frogs started in military procession, the turtles in advance, sagaciously piloting the way and the frogs bringing up the rear: "Go it!" "Go it!" "Water!" "water!" The procession stretched out over the prairie a quarter of a mile long, and steadily marched to the goal. when such a rollicking scene as ensued can be better imagined than described.

THE CONTSITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

On Tuesday the following article was, upon motion of Governor Curtin, adopted by the Constitutional Convention:

"The members of the House of Representatives shall be apportioned among the several counties according to population, on a ratio to obtained by dividing the whole population of the State, as ascertained by the most recent United States census, by two hundred: Any county, including Philadelphia, having more than one ratio, shall be entitled to a member for each full ratio."

This will give a total of two hundred members to the House of Representatives.

The following was adopted—yeas. 54; nays, 29.

Section 32. Whenever a county shall contain forty thousand five hundred inhabitants it shall constitute a separate judicial district, and shall elect one judge learned in the law; and the legislature shall provide for additional judges, as the business or said districts may require; counties containing a population less than is sufficient to constitute separate districts, shall be formed into convenient single districts, or, if necessary, may be attached to contiguous districts as the legislature may provide; (the office of associate judge, not learned in the law, is abolished, excepting in counties not forming separate districts; but the several associate judges in office when this constitution shall be adopted shall serve for their unexpired terms.)

Philadelphia, September 25, 1873.

In the Convention on Wednesday the Legislative Apportionment plan, as reported from the special committee on the subject, was considered; and after a protracted discussion, passed finally in the following form:

The members of the House of Representatives shall be apportioned among the several counties according to population, on a ratio to be obtained by dividing the whole population of the State, as ascertained by the most recent United States census, by two hundred. Any county, including Philadelphia, having more than one ratio shall be entitled to a member for each full ratio, but each county shall be given at least one member; and counties shall not be joined to form a district. Any county having less than five ratios shall have an additional member for a surplus exceeding one-half a ratio over one or more full ratios. Any county, including Philadelphia, having over one hundred thousand inhabitants, shall be divided into districts, and every city shall be entitled to seperate representation when its population equals the ratio, but no district shall elect more than four members.

The Legislature at its first session after the adoption of this Constitution, and thereafter, immediately after each United States decennial census, shall apportion the State into Senatorial and Representative districts, agreeably to the provisions of the foregoing sections.

Northwestern Farmers' Convention.

The farmers of the Northwest will hold a convention in Chicago on the 22d of this month. The object of the gathering is set forth in the call as follows: "It will be for the purpos of discussing the prevailing overcharges in transportation; to incite and perfect the organization of the agricultural and industrial classes, who chiefly suffer from those overcharges, in every State, Territory, and province of the country, with a view of throwing a combined and overwelvming influence against their further depreaptions and to take such measures as shall secure prompt and efficient legislation that shall end in the complete extinction of all rail way or other menopolies now praying upon the porductive interests of America."

The meeting will be composed of delegates from the various farmers clubs, granges, farmers' associations, agricultural societies, boards of agriculture, and other similar organizations of the producing classes of the United States and British Provinces.

Hon. C. W. Willard, Republican Congressman from Vermont, makes a statement in regard to the President's connection with the salary grab. When the proposition to increase the President's salary was first broached, he says it met with small favor either in Congress or the country, and that the scheme of raising the Congressional salaries was an afterthought, a device resorted to with the sole object of helping the Presidential bill through. Mr. Willard says distinctly that—

The President favored the bill before it passed either House, and personally expressed to members a desire to have his own salary increased; and the selfish interests of members in increasing their own pay was only one of the devices by which the President's salary was raised; in other words, it pulled that increase through, and the whole measure had favor at the White House on that account.

Mr. Willard goes on to refute the statement that the increase of the President's salary was "just and necessary" by statements in detail regarding the expenses of the Presidential office, and the provision made above the salary in the appropriation bills to meet them. Besides the $25,000 a year, which was the salary previous to the passage of this bill, an annual appropriation of from twenty to sixty thousand dollars is made for keeping up the "White House" establishment. The grounds are always kept at the public charge, and carpets, furniture, gas, fuel, and many of the servants are paid for by separate appropriations. The appropriations for the current year 1873-4, the items of which are given by Mr. Willard, foot up $77,000, making, as he says, the expense of the Executive establishment, with the increased salary, $127,000. Out of the salary, Mr. Willard says "the President has only the personal expenses of himself and family, and the expenses of his table to pay for." Returning after the presentation of these very significant facts and figures, to the discriminating resolutions of the Massachusetts Republicans, he says:

The condemnation of members of Congress who favored this increase has been in the main undoubtedly deserved, but even an American love of fairness ought not to make distinctions between those voting for and the one urging the passage of and approving with his signature, necessary to make the bill a law, a measure unfairly and unreasonably increasing salaries. Members of Congress voted for the bill increasing their own salaries, for which they have been properly criticised; the President urged the passage of this bill in advance, approved it after it passed, and thereby made it a law and doubled his own salary, and the Massachusetts Republicans practically approve his course.

—MARRIED IN JAIL.—A ROMANTIC INCIDENT.—Alderman Batcheler married a couple in jail last Friday, the incidents of whose lives—their courtship, separation and singular meeting and marriage—form a combination of circumstances that give a deep tinge of romance to the usually cold and forbidding tenor of items of life behind the bars at Castle Robinson. About three years ago, the subjects of this ceremony lived in Rochester, N. Y. where he courted her; she loved him "too well, but not wisely," and after he had effected her ruin, he took to the woods of Pennsylvania under an assumed name and did a lumbering go. She followed in pursuit, dropping her proper surname and taking up his true name. But she did not find her truant lover. In her wanderings she drifted into a vicious life, and ultimately brought up here in a chebang on the banks of the Bald Eagle, from which she was transferred to jail for 9 months at the last term of the Court of Quarter Sessions, on the charge of receiving some stolen jewelry from a fellow who, at the same term, was sent to the western penitentiary for stealing it.

At the same term of Court her wandering lover was arraigned for stealing a watch, but owing to the non-appearance of the accuser, the case was not tried, and he was recommitted to jail and soon after discharged. But while in jail, his victim was there also, though he had not met her, nor had they met during Court. Being well behaved, she was given the liberty of the jail corridor, after she had been there a few days, in which to take exercise. While on her promenade, lo! and behold! who should she see behind the bars but her long lost William! and he saw in the preambulating maiden his once loved and deeply injured Jerusha Jane! They were a surprised couple! Their feelings just then may be imagined, but not portrayed! She could not rush to his arms, if an impulse had urged her, nor could she have "scratched his eyes out," if her passion had prompted, for she was debarred from reaching him. But she didn't attempt anything rash, nor give signs of doing so. They recognized each other, greeted as best they could, and "talked the matter over." They met on a common level Their station in life kept each from upbraiding the other, and their disgrace was mutual.

Soon thereafter William was discharged and on the day named he came down and commenced reparation by making her his wife. He said he had never had any "luck" since he served her so bad, and he felt it his duty to marry her and try to make amends. The ceremony took place in Deputy Sheriff Robinson's dwelling, and was witnessed by his family. The bride was dressed in white, and though not pretty, she has beautiful skin, is of the blonde style, and looked, as the ladies say, "real nice."—*Lock Haven Democrat.*

Gen. Grant left Washington in the early days of June, and with the exception of an occasional visit for a partisan purpose, has been away for a third of a whole year. He established his family at Long Branch, as he did last year, and between the seaside and junketings from Colorado to Maine he has contrived to have a long summer of pleasure at the public expense.

In two years the President has been longer absent from duty than all his predecessors combined from Washington to Johnson. For besides the regular summering at Long Branch he has made excursions to Philadelphia, New York, and the West, aggregating fully six months in every twelve.

DESPERATE STREET DUEL IN NEVADA.

The Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise relates the particulars of a desperate and fatal street affray which occurred a few nights since at Truckee, in Washoe county on the Central Pacific Railroad. The parties engaged were Andy Fuget, a carpenter, and Jack White, a miner, and the cause of the difficulty was an old grudge that existed between them. A few days previous to the fight the men had come to an understanding that upon the occasion of their next meeting they would settle trouble with pistols. The occasion soon presented itself, and, although, the hour was nine o'clock p. m., the men had no sooner sighted each other than they took positions, drew their revolvers, and commenced firing with incredible rapidity. People near the scene of danger fled precipitately, and the combatant had the street to themselves White was the first to fall. He dropped from the sidewalk into a gutter, and was almost immediately followed by Fuget, who lay in the same gutter but a few feet from him. Between the wounded and helpless antagonists was a bundle of gunny sacks, which hid them from one another, but Fuget crawled to the top of these bags and from his position fired twice at White. At the same moment White discharged his last shot with great effort, and Fuget, struck by the bullet, rolled from the bags in agony. The groaning and bleeding men were then picked up, but their desperate wounds rendered recovery impossible. Fuget died in ten minutes and White expired shortly after.

MAJ. J. SHREFFLER

TAYLOR,

Old Fort, Pa., where he is at all times ready to make men's and boy's Clothing, to order, and upon shortest notice, and according to the latest syles. oct16 3m

MILROY AHEAD AGAIN !!

Big Stock of Clothing,

Boots.

Shoes, Hats,

Caps,

and Notions.

Z. B. Krise & Bro., wish the people of Pennsvalley to know that they have unpacked a large stock of Clothing, such as vests, suits for men and boys, and a big stock of

BOOTS & SHOES,

for men and women, which they boast of selling cheaper than any other establishment.

Go and try them, they offer the best bargains outside the city. Remember, their motto is, CHEAP. oct16-tf

A GREAT WANT HAS BEEN SUPPLIED.

Prof. S. H. WRIGHT has opened a Barber Shop in Centre Hall, where he is ready and willing to do any thing in the art Tonsorial in the best possible manner.

If you wish to have a pleasant shave,
As good as barbers ever gave,
Just call on me in my saloon,
At morning, eve, or busy noon,
For I can move as true a hand
As any barber in the land.
And the very best that I can do,
Just call on me, I'll do for you.

sep25 tf. S. H. WRIGHT.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynold's bank. may14'69tf

JAMES A. BEAVER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Centre co., Pa. ap68tf

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa. Stages arrive and depart daily. This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant hotels in Central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the best accommodation. Drovers can at all times be accommodated with stables and pasture for any number of Cattle or horses. july8'68tf GEO. MILLER.

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Rand Saws, Tenon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style

☞ Any thing in the Hardware line ordered upon shortest notice.

Also a full stock of FURNITURE always on hand.

☞ Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere

aug 25' 73-tf.

NEW GOODS

AND NEW

PRICES.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

at the

BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,

NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.

Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.

Call and See Us!

No. 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte. July 19tf.

NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Spring Goods!

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,

ever brought to Potter twp.

Also, a large assortment of

CARPETS!

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

☞ Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.

my8-1y.

New Clothing Store

A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizens in, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also.

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends.

Piece goods of every discription, sold low to enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

WISON & HICKS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Hardware and Stove Dealers.

Builders Hardware

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,

SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,

ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS,

mar14 tf Bellefonte, Pa.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Elizabeth Heckman, late of Gregg twp. dec'd have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

JNO. B. HECKMAN,

aug28 6t. Adm'r.

HARTLETON

Steam Tannery.

HARTER BRO'S.

Hartleton, Union county, Pa.

This Tannery has now acquired the reputation of manufacturing some of the best leather in the State.

Calf Skins and Heme made and City Sole leather, always on hand.

Highest market price paid for Hides and Bark.

Plasterers' Hair, &c., always on hand.

Hides left with Wm. Harter, in Haines twp., will be paid for at highest Cash prices.

july10.tf.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS

AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, TERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED.

tf.ljune R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BUTTS HOUSE

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

J. B. BUTTS, Prop'r.

Has first class accommodation; charges reasona ble. tf.

J. H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER.

ORVIS & ALEXANDER,

Attorneys-at-law. Office opposite Court House, Bellefonte, Pa.

J. P. GEPHART,

with Orvis & Alexander, attends, to collections and practice in the Orphan's Court. jan7 '70tf

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY MADE CLOTHING,

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in

LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may always be found. 12ap.tf.

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

1 DOOR BELOW HOFFER'S

BELLEFONTE, PA.

GEORGE O'BRYAN,

Dealer in

FURNITURE

OF ALL KINDS,

BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,

Parlor and Chamber Sets,

SOFAS, LOUNGES,

BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS,

WARDROBES, MATTRESSES, &c.

Particular Attention to Ordered Work.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

UNDERTAKING,

In All Its Branches,

METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS,

Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. ap5tf.

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook, the Eclipse Cook, the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

☞ He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY OCT. 16, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Mr. Geo. L. Goodhart, had two fine Berkshire pigs at the fair, fellows that make ones mouth water to see them.

——J. G. Emerick goes to Karthouse to teach school.

——The mountains and woods now look like a vast flower garden, and the sight from the top of Nittany mountain is grand beyond description. We challenge any other part of the world to excel it.

——The man that puts up door-bells was in town last week, and came across a Tellow who don't believe in bells; he said he once had a gal whose name was Bell and she went back on him, and he swore he'd never again have anything to do with any bells after that, as they are so likely to fool a fellow.

——The Rebersburg Luth. charge being without a pastor at present, Rev. J. A. Bright, of Aaronsburg, preaches for those congregations temporarily.

——The grain fields in this county have a fine appearance just now.

——There will be a great deal of soft corn in this county, this fall.

——Read the advertisement of Z. B. Kreise & Co., Milroy, they intend that the people of Pennsvalley shall save money by buying clothing, boots, shoes, &c., of them, at Milroy.

——Mr. Tobias, of this place, whose fall from the haymow to the barnfloor of Mr. Dimges' barn, we recently mentioned, has not yet been able to walk from the injuries sustained in his hip.

——John Irvin, on his electioneering trip, a week ago, got to Millheim, when he met that old outspoken democrat, Bill Musser, and the following conversation ensued:

Mr. Irvin—Well Mr. Musser, I think you democrats down here should do something for me once?

Mr. Musser—Well, Mr. Irvin, I just tell you what it is, during the war you were for hanging all us democrats, and now you come down here and ask us to vote for you yet. I tell you Mr. Irvin, right straight out, we don't do it.

——Mr. Christian Dale, of Harris twp, the venerable grower of fruits and vegatable, was at the fair, last week, as usual, with a fine display. We wish, particularly, to refer to his monstrous beets, of which he raised ten tons from one-third acre of ground. These are beets what are beets and yet can't be beat. Mr. Dale's beets will beat any other beets that ever beat heretofore—they are none of your dead-beats but live beets, regular beating beets that beat any other beet out.

——The Tuten *Republican*, outside of its wooden nutmeg politics, is a pretty fair paper, keeps publishing a dry Washington letter, every week, brim-full of nothing. We advise them to quit it and copy a chapter from scripture, once a week instead, as it would be news to some of its radical readers, for, which would be the next best thing, let it copy from the editorial columns of the REPORTER, and afford its readers some wholesome political reading.

——J. H. Harpster, one of our Nimrods, shot 117 gray squirrels, thus far, this season. On Saturday last, he and Benj. Arney brought down 22.

——The installation ceremonies of Rev. King, as pastor of the Bellefonte Reformed charge will take place on Sunday, Oct. 26th.

—— The Centre Co. Fair, held at Bellefonte, last week, was one of the best and most successful ever held in this county. The display in every department was better than at any previous exhibition. Among the live stock were many fine horses, horned cattle and hogs, all of the best and most noted breeds. The department containing the products of the soil was a fair show of what can be raised in Centre county, and was creditable to our farmers, while the department for domestic manufactures and fancy articles was full and complete, presenting a nice museum that was constantly crowded by visitors. On Thursday the crowd was immense, and excelled anything ever witnessed in this county. The trotting course was constantly occupied by trials of speed of horses, foot races by fat men and lean, and the inside of the ring by base-ball players.

Several bands of music were in attendence, among which we noticed the Rebersburg Band, Pine Grove Band, and Philipsburg Band, which discoursed sweet music. All seemed to be pleased with this year's Exhibition, and pronounced it the largest and best Fair yet held in the county.

——In Potter township 18 votes were cast for Isaac G. "Goroon," instead of Gordon, a mistake in the radical ticket, for supreme judge.

——On last Monday morning about break of day, a horse belonging to Mr. George Swab, of near Linden Hall, fell down a well, a distance of some 24 feet. The horse broke through the plank and went down butt foremost. There were some ten feet of water in the well at the time, and Mr. Swab's other horses stood around the well, looking on as their companion made his exit from terra firma, and they seemed to be much alarmed at the sudden disappearance of one of their number, wondering, perhaps, whether he had a through ticket for China, The groanss of the unfortunate animal in its watery dilemma were heard by Mr. Swab in the house, and on going out to see what was up, found that one of his horses was "down" as above stated. Neighbors to the number of twenty soon hurried to the scene of trouble, and by means of ropes and belts the animal was pulled out of its close and went quarters, having sustained some cuts and bruises, but none of a nature to render the horse unserviceable.

——S. R. Gettig, of Gregg twp., intends soon to move to Virginia. We are sorry to loose Mr. Gettig, he was a good citizen, and a man of influence in his neighborhood.

——Miller & Son have just opened a Drug store at Centre Hall, and are now supplied with a full line of fresh drugs, embracing every thing in that line needed by the public, including the most approved patent medicines. The community are invited to see their new establishment.

——In Potter township there were nearly 100 democratic voters absent from the polls on Tuesday

——Don't forget that Theodore Deshner, opposite Bush's arcade, is a practical gunsmith, and keeps constantly on hand and makes to order firearms of all discriptions, as well as ammunition and all articles connected with the gun trade, and all kinds of fishing tackle.

S. R. Gettig's sale of personal property, near Farmers' Mills, on 18 Nov.

——The farm of John Dinges dec'd, in Penn twp., is advertised in the Reporter, at public sale.

The farm of Geo. Gramly, dec'd, in Sugar Valley, is advertised in the Reporter, at public sale.

——A valuable farm in Buffalo Valley, Union co., is advertised in the Reporter at public sale.

The M'Minn farm in Potter twp., is advertised in the Reporter at public sale.

The Nale farm in Pottet twp., is advertised in the Reporter at public sale.

The valuable mill property of J. F. Throne, in Miles twp., is advertised in the Reporter at private sale.

The valuable farm of Sam'l Spangler, dec'd, in Potter twp., is advertised in the Reporter at private sale.

—On last Tuesday night Jake Solt's sorrel nag took the returns to Bellefonte quicker than they ever went over before.

THE ELECTION.

THE WAY WE WARE'EM.

THE WAY ORVIS DID TEAR 'EM.

ORVIS ELECTED BY 800.

A MILLER WHOSE GRIST WAS SPOILED IN THE "BOLT."

WAREAM ELECTED.

SANKEY A SMALL MAJORITY.

AN "EXPLAIN."

Waream has over 500 democratic majority in Mifflin, a large gain.

Waream carried the district by some 500 majority.

The Republicans have elected the State Ticket.

Orvis carried Harris and Bellefonte.

The following are the returns from this county so far as received, up to Wednesday evening:

	Treas'r Hutchison.	Surv. Gen'l Kurtz.	Sup. Judge Gordon.
Bellefonte { N Ward	00	00	00
S "	000	000	000
W "	00	000	00
Milesburg Boro	42	75	43
Unionville Boro	00	*10	00
Howard Boro	00	*6	00
Philipsburg Boro	000	*20	000
Boggs	109	179	106
Benner	*71	600	*73
Burnside	00	00	00
Curtin	00	00	00
Ferguson	200	125	198
Gregg	216	54	214
Haines	000	00	000
Halfmoon	00	00	00
Harris	146	218	143
Howard	00	*27	00
Huston	00	*66	00
Liberty	00	000	00
Marion	*24	00	*42
Miles	224	51	224
Patton	00	000	00
Penn	200	29	199
Potter	272	127	266
Rush	000	000	000
Snow Shoe	69	75	68
Spring	00	*40	000
Taylor	00	00	00
Union	00	000	00
Walker	000	000	000
Worth	00	00	00
Total	0000	0000	0000

	Senator Waream.	Assembly Irwin.	Assembly Orvis.	Assembly Miller.
Bellefonte { N Ward	73	155	127	95
S. Ward	108	98	119	86
W Ward	40	66	58	55
Milesburg Boro	47	60	49	64
Unionville Boro	00	*12	tie	tie
Howard Boro	00	*13	*2	00
Philipsburg Boro	000	*31	000	*21
Boggs	109	172	113	177
Benner	*82	000	*76	000
Burnside	00	00	00	00
Curtin	00	00	00	00
Ferguson	198	127	208	116
Gregg	174	57	201	65
Haines	150	83	149	84
Halfmoon	00	00	00	00
Harris	148	123	188	179
Howard	00	*21	00	*31
Huston	00	*64	00	65*
Liberty	00	000	00	000
Marion	*35	00	*48	00
Miles	230	49	251	47
Patton	00	000	00	000
Penn	201	33	194	28
Potter	279	130	297	106
Rush	000	000	000	000
Snow Shoe	72	75	72	71
Spring	000	*35	*10	000
Taylor	00	00	*00	00
Union	00	000	00	000
Walker	000	000	000	000
Worth	00	00	00	00
Total	0000	0000	0000	0000

	Treas'r Mitchell.	Surv. Gen'l Barard.	Comm'r Stankey.	Comm'r Gramley.
Bellefonte { N Ward	61	166	00	00
S "	83	128	000	000
W "	00	000	00	000
Milesburg Boro	39	78	42	75
Unionville	00	*14	00	*14
Howard boro	00	*5	00	*5
Philipsburg	000	*47	000	*40
Boggs	99	102	102	188
Benner	*66	000	*51	000
Burnside	00	00	00	00
Curtin	00	00	00	00
Ferguson	219	106	196	130
Gregg	217	55	176	70
Haines	142	88	121	110
Halfmoon	00	00	00	00
Harris	154	217	187	229
Howard	00	*28	00	*28
Huston	00	*58	00	*51
Liberty	*42	00	*38	00
Marion	228	50	145	125
Miles	00	000	00	000
Patton	208	80	149	52
Penn	274	131	264	115
Potter	000	000	000	000
Rush	68	77	72	78
Snow Shoe	000	*51	000	*41
Spring	000	000	000	000
Taylor	00	000	00	000
Union	00	000	00	000
Walker	000	000	000	000
Worth	00	00	00	00
Total	0000	0000	0000	0000

	Auditor. Greist.	Auditor. Frank.	Auditor. Gregg.	Auditor. Blair.
Bellefonte { N Ward	00	00	00	00
S "	000	000	000	00
W "	00	000	00	000
Milesburg Boro	42	000	72	000
Unionville Boro	00	00	00	00
Howard Boro	00	00	00	00
Philipsburg Boro	000	000	000	000
Boggs	187	187	104	104
Benner	000	000	000	000
Burnside	00	00	00	00
Curtin	00	*0	00	00
Ferguson	199	199	128	127
Gregg	214	00	000	58
Haines	150	147	83	83
Halfmoon	00	00	00	00
Harris	152	000	219	000
Howard	00	000	00	000
Huston	00	000	00	000
Liberty	00	000	00	000
Marion	00	00	00	00
Miles	229	226	38	35
Patton	00	000	82	000
Penn	201	200	31	31
Potter	280	273	128	128
Rush	000	000	000	000
Snow Shoe	69	000	76	000
Spring	000	000	000	000
Taylor	00	00	00	00
Union	00	000	00	000
Walker	000	000	000	000
Worth	00	00	00	00
Total	0000	0000	0000	0000

Thosemarked with an * are majorities.

MILL BURNT.—The fine saw mill of Messrs. Thomas & Mason, situated on the canal and B. E. RR., was burnt down early last Saturday morning. It is supposed to have caught from a spark from the stack. The mill was built in 1870, and has been very energetically worked by its enterprising proprietors, particularly John S. Mason, Esq., who has managed it. The mill cost $30,000; was insured for $20,000—$2,000 in the Columbia, $2,500 in the North America, $2,500 in the Penna. Fire, $1,500 in the Niagara of N. Y., $1,500 in the Republic, and $10,000 in the Lycoming.

——Mr. Wm. Lohr, from the ore bank brought six whoppen potatoes to this office, weighing 12 lbs., averaging 2 lbs., each. They are Cullies, and do credit to Mr. Lohr's farming.

Mr. Orvis may well feel proud of the vote cast for him last Tuesday—the intelligence, decency and sobriety of Centre county gave him their support. The rabble voted against him and attempted his defeat. Many of the most respectable republicans voted for him, because they knew in him Centre county would have a representative who would be an honor to his constituency. There were some professing to belong to the democratic fold, who secretly worked for his defeat—these joined in with the whiskey element of the radical party and voted for Miller—nine tenths of the vote cast for Levi Miller was made up of that portion of all parties that would prefer to stand upon a keg of old rye for a platform and who permitted their *tastes* to lead them in their choice, rather than support a statesman and a man of known honesty and ability. It is an act of which they cannot boast and know they must feel ashamed of.

We are glad that the respectable republicans saw that the nominee of their party was the creature of the lowest element that often controls politics, and that they rose above party and cast their votes for John H. Orvis.

They will never need feel asbamed of it.—Mr. Orvis was the representative of the people, last winter, and he will again prove true to his important trust.

The democratic party of the state, and the honest men who yearn to see corruption driven from our legislature have turned their eyes to Centre county, prayed that our gallant member of last winter be returned to continue in the great work of reform which he inaugurated. The liquor element on their part combined, openly where it was safe, and secretly where that answered better, to defeat him. His defeat under such circumstances would have been as much of an honor to Mr. Orvis as success, yes, a thousand times more honorable than success under the flag of the inebriate. When we have good men up for positions, let all good men make it a rule to vote for them, in that way alone can our government be purified, and we are glad that the intelligent and respectable portion of the citizens of Centre took this view at the election on last Tuesday and cast their votes for John H. Orvis, for Assembly, while the remainder voted for Levi Miller.

Centre Co. Official, 1872.

	Hartranft.	Buckalew.
Bellefonte, { W. Ward	92	53
S. Ward	115	106
N. Ward	146	80
Milesburg Boro	100	36
Unionville Boro	45	32
Howard Boro	37	14
Philipsburg Boro	168	119
Boggs	262	128
Benner	106	170
Burnside	46	32
Curtin	36	58
Ferguson	157	227
Gregg	67	281
Haines	103	195
Halfmoon	82	41
Harris	245	174
Howard	106	66
Huston	119	53
Liberty	137	69
Marion	44	89
Miles	58	251
Patton	100	54
Penn	36	282
Potter	135	378
Rush	126	139
Snow Shoe	100	102
Spring	195	145
Taylor	48	40
Union	113	65
Walker	113	193
Worth	75	57
Total	3292	3712
Buckalew's Majority		420

List of Traverse Jurors for 1st week Novermber Term.

Bellefonte boro'—Roland Curtin, Simon Harper, Felix Mullen, James Harris, W W Montgomery.

Milesburg boro'—George Gray, Jonath. Bullock

Philipsburg boro'—W E Irwin, James Perks.

Benner twp—H L Harvey, Isaac Pennington, A J Shuey.

Boggs—James Thomas

Curtin—A C Quay, David Bechdol, J H Noll

Ferguson—J H Mitchell, James Laporte

David Young

Haines—Thomas W Hosterman, D H Rote.

Harris—Wm Goheen, Levi Williams, George Kline, Samuel Glenn, J Swinehart.

Howard—John Hughes, W H Neff.

Miles—T N Wolf.

Patton—George Mattern.

Penn—Jacob Isenhuth.

Potter—James M'Cormick, Jos Bitner.

Rush—T J Batcheler, Jonathan Beck, Geo. McGaffey

Snow Shoe—Mark Mooney, Daniel Wolf, Able Campbell, J H Breon.

Spring—Mark Williams

Union—Perry Lucas.

Walker—Jesse Stewart, Jacob Reber.

Worth—James M Perdue, Owen M'Cann, J G Jones

List of Traverse Jurors for November Term, 2nd week.

Bellefonte—D Z Kline

Philipsburg—A J Graham, J S Gray, W R Fulton

Boggs twp—Michael Heaton, Robt. Bierly, John Dearnut

Ferguson—James Dunlap, Sidney Sholl

Geo Kechline, J G Hess

Gregg—John Rishel, Henry Duck, Jno Coldren, Michael Noffscer

Half Moon—Jackson Thompson, Isaac Lamburn

Haines—Wm Shaffer, Jno R Bell, Lewis Mench, Charles Hosterman

Harris—John Lucas.

Howard—John Jenkins, James Antis

Liberty—Benj. Ligget, Samuel Bechdol,

Penn—Isreal Confer.

Potter—John Snyder, John McCormick, George Rearick.

Snow Shoe—Edward Poorman, C P Stonerood.

Spring—Jno D Miller

Union—Henry Blake.

Worth—J W Faust.

Walker—Josiah Johnston.

List of Crand Jurors for November Term.

Bellefonte boro'—James H M'Clure.

Philipsburg—George S Flegle

Benner—Martin Meese, V Stover.

Boggs—Samuel Charles, Richard Gibbs

Burnside—Geo P Zimmerman.

Gregg—Samuel P Herring.

Haines—Solomon Ettlinger.

Harris—Jacob Meyer, George Fortney, Jno W Stewart.

Huston—Wm Steel.

Marion—W W Beck

Miles—John H Waite

Penn—Samuel Otto, Jacob Dutweiler

Patton—M D Gray

Potter—Thomas Lingle, George Odenkirk

Rush—Hamson B Ross

Walker—W Snavely, Thomas Dunkle.

Worth—Wm B Beckwith.

——Woodring & Co., have purchased Ruhl's well known Grocery, opposite Hoffers, where they intend to carry on the Grocery business on an enlarged scale, offering opportunities for bargains in good fresh goods at prices lower than elsewhere. Ex-sheriff Woodring and his partner, Mr. Strick, will be on hand at all times to accommodate the former customers of this good old stand, and will be glad to meet many new ones.

When Jay Cooke failed Henry Clews said he "died of Northern Pacific." Perhaps it troubles him now to find Clews to the nature of his own fatal complaint.

The Fair—Premiums.

Below we furnish a partial list of the premiums awarded to exhibitors at the late county fair. As it was copied from the books in great haste, there may be some errors, which, if there be any, will be corrected in our next issue when the balance of the list will be published:

Class 1

A H Runkle, best gelding

J A Woodward, best mare

S S Homan, best horse colt between 3 and 4 yrs

Jno M Furey, mare colt between 3 and 4 yrs

Cons. Curtin, best horse colt between 2 and 3

M Furey, mare colt between 2 and 3

Frank Weaver best horse colt between 1 and 2 yrs

A J Shively, mare colt between 1 and 2 years

A S Tipton best sucking colt

Wm M Clelland, best pr carriage horses

Jno A Woodward best single harness horse—do best saddle horse

Class 4—Grade Cattle.

Jno A Woodward best heifer between 1 and 2 yrs

Jno M Furey best pr steers—do 2nd best bull calf.

Mrs R H Valentine 2nd best heifer between 1 and 2 yrs—do best steer

Jno I Thompson, best breed of cattle—do 2nd best bull over 2yrs

Jas Tressler 2nd best bull, between 2 and 3

Adam Hoy, best heifer calf

Sam'l Gilliland best cow over 3y—do best heifer between 2 and 3y—do best bull calf

Sam'l Sprankle 2nd best bull between 1 and 2 yrs

A J Shively, best bull age—,

Thos Pennington 2nd best heifer between 2 and 3y

S S Homan, best bull between 3 and 4y

H & C M Clelland best best heifer between 1 and 2y

Class 5—Thorough Bred Cattle.

Jno A Woodward 1st pr short horn bull between 1 and 2ys

Agr College 2nd pr bull over 3yrs

E Blanchard, Sec'y, of stock Imp. Ass best thorough bred Alderney bull over 3y.

J H Orvis 2 pr thorough bred Alderney bulls between 1 and 2 years

Ad Hoy best thorough bred Jersey cow

A S Valentine 2nd best do

J H Orvis best Alderney heifer between 2 and 3ys

G L Tetters best thorough bred Ald bull between 1 and 2yrs

Agr College 2nd best Ald bull between 2 and 3yrs

Bob Confer best Ald bull calf

Agr College best Holstein bull between 2 and 3 yrs

A S Valentine 2nd best Ald cow, between 2 and 3—do first pr. Ald heifer 1 and 2

Henry Meyers best short horn bull over 3—do best short horned cow between 2 and 3 yrs—do best short horn heifer between 1 and 2

Thos Grove best short horn bull calf

Mrs R B Valentine best short horn bull between 2 and 3yrs

Class 6—Sheep.

Jno M Furey, best buck

Jno H Orvis 2nd best buck

W J Dale best yeo—do best pen of sheep

Jno M Furey 2nd best

Class 8—Poultry.

Rev Crittenden, best trio white leghain fowls

Jno A Woodward best coop white Holland turkeys—do best collection of poultry

R S M'Camant best pair bronze turkeys, —do 2nd best

H Butts best trio white bantams

J C Derr 2nd best trio black Spanish chickens—do best trio black Poland.

Mrs J H Orvis 2nd best trio light Brahma chichens.

Dan'l Korman 2nd best trio white turkeys.

Daily & Singer best trio black Spanish fowls—do best trio Houdans.

A Harkhimer best pair of Poland ducks —do 2nd best pen of white bantam chickens

Wm Shortlidge best trio light Brahma chickens—do best trio partridge Cochin chicks

Class 8—Agr. Implements

Dan Korman 1st pr revolving round board plow—do Michigan subsoil—do strawbery plow

Geo Swartz ——roller

Chr Farner, gang plow—do revolving moldboard Godireys—do double Michigan plow

J H Frank, 1st pr Frank's pat Cultivator

Superior Mower 1st pr, Superior Mower & Reaper 1st pr

Russel Reaper, self rake, 1st premium.

Burnside & Thomas 1st pr Imperial How

Agr College, 2nd pr May's plow

Wm Shorlidge 1st pr Speers potato digger

J P Zimmerman, 1st pr Keller's pat. grain drill

Mich Grove 1st pr plow sulky.

W P Dale, 1st pr combined cultivator & corn plow

Class—Crops.

C Dale, 1st pr Rocky Mt corn

Sam'l Ely, 2nd pr peck of cloverseed

Geo Dale 1st pr ½ bush white Jennings wheat—do 2nd pr ½ bush rye

R Valentine 3rd pr mammoth corn

Wm Hudereaffer 1st pr. ½ bush white Chenin wheat

Wm A Marshall 1st pr peck cloverseed

Mrs I Tressler 1st pr peck timothy seed —do peck pop corn

Sam Gilliland 1st pr on buckwheat

H E Zimmerman 1st pr ½ bush red wheat—do 2nd pr red wheat Lancaster

W J Dale 2d pr on pop corn

Chr Dale 2d pr on beans

Isaac Tressler 1st pr on white corn

Jas Zimmerman 2d pr white rye

David Keller 2d pr Tussey Mt mammoth corn

J I Lucas 1st pr red Fultz wheat—do 1st pr white rye—do 3d pr mammoth corn

John Ishler 2d pr yellow corn—do 2d pr white gourd seed corn

R Watkins 2d pr white blue stem wheat —do 1st pr red wheat white chaff, beardy

Sami Crawford ½ bush white wheat, special notice—do 1st pr rye

G L Goodhart 1st pr M'Clintic corn

A S Tipton 1st pr. white wheat

Miss F Tipton 1st pr on peck beans

I Tressler 3d pr beans

Flour.

J D Freed 1st pr flour

Vegatables.

J A Woodward early rose potato $1—do Prince Albert notice—do Garret Chili $1 —do Breezes Peerless notice—do 2d pr best collection of potatoes

Chr Dale sugar beets pr.

J & G Baker $1 ——— potatoes

Notice on other varieties. On 55 varieties of potatoes $2

Mrs Jas Baker pr white table turnnips—do pr Chickory—do pr display of gourds —do water musk citron mellons—do 2nd pr table vegeables

C W Lambert $1 pr sweet corn—do pr on onions—do pr trophy tomatoes

Mrs Joseph Ecker pr Hubbard squash

Wm B Eckley 1st pr for display of pears —do apples 2nd pr—do display of grapes 1st pr

C Dale sr 1st pr collection of apples—do 1st pr cider

J & G Baker 2d pr 25 varieties of apples

Mrs Joseph Baker 1st pr display of quinces

J P Rupert 1st pr fall apples 11 varieties —do 1st pr do on peaches

Jas Zimmerman best ham

Mrs Jacob Fishburn, best home made soap

Miss S S Jones, best home made cheese

Miss Rachael Struble, best 5lbs butter

J H Barnhart, best honey

Mrs H A Gray, 2nd best butter

Committee—Wm Wolf, Mrs S F Foster, Mrs D Rhinesmith

Class—Horses.

And Heston, premium on light draft stallion

P S Dale heavy draft stallion

Mrs R B Valentine pr on span of mules

H Showers light draft stallion between 2 and 4 years

J H Rankle heavy draft stallion over 4 years

J I Williams light draft stallion over 4 years

For the Reporter.

PINE GROVE MILLS Oct. 3rd, 1873.

MR. EDITOR:—The Furguson township Temperance association convened in the M. E. Church, at the above time and place. Rev. Norcross, presiding, the meeting was opened by singing and prayer, when Rev. Norcross made a few introductory remarks stating the object of the meeting, declaring intemperance the greatest evil of our land, urging the necessity of reform in this direction &c. Gen. W. H. Blair then followed with an earnest and interesting address, astonishing the audience with statistical statements of the great mortality caused by intemperance, or the immoderate use of alcholic beverage, and that notwithstanding all the preaching and praying of the past against it, it has been fearfully on the increase; while he heartily endorsed preaching and praying, he said the time had come when men should vote against it as well; it being as much a political question as any that can come before the people at this time—a political question but not a party question. He closed by showing the necessity of vigilantly guarding the local option law by electing only men who will surely not vote for its repeal or modification.

Rev. M. L. Smyser, of Bellefonte, then addressed the audience in a very earnest and exhortive manner showing that the question of Temperance or Intemperance is paramount to every other question that the people have to deal with; that it should lay near the hearts and consciences of the people much nearer than partyism or party ties; that it is strictly a political question but not a party question; that it concerned both parties alike; the proper time has come for action, and it behooves the friends of Temperance to see to it by the power of their votes and their influence that men irrespective of party are elected who will carefully guard the local option law, and also the law generally known as the Buckalew law, without which the former would be ineffectual and of no value. By request he then read the constitution and bylaws of the open Temperance Union of Centre Co. Rev. Norcross then made a few brief and pointed remarks. On motion Rock Spring was agreed upon as the next place of meeting Friday Nov. 7th. On motion the Secretary was requested to send a copy of the minutes for publication in the different county papers. Meeting adjourned to meet again at the above time and place.

A. J. ORNDORF, Sec'y proten.

OPENING OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

New York, Sept. 30.—Wall and Broad and New streets in front of the several entrances to the Stock Exchange, were crowded this morning as the hour of opening approached. When the doors were thrown open, shortly before ten o'clock, the members and spectators rushed in, filling the floor of the exchanee and visitors' gallery. The members closed round

DEATHS.

On 11th, in Millheim, of dysentery, Mrs. Elizabeth Weiser, wife of Sam'l Weiser, aged 65 years, 8 months and 2 days.

Mrs. Weiser was one of Millheim's most worthiest citizens, and in her death the community has lost a good and praiseworthy citizen. She was always liberal and opened-hearted towards the poor and towards benevolent purposes. Mrs. Weiser sought and found the pearl of great price, and the Lord precious to her soul, some forty years ago, and ever since she proved a worthy member of the Evangelical church. She was the mother of eight children. She adorned her profession by a Godly walk, and a chaste conversation. She had to suffer great pains during her illness, but she bore them without a murmur. And we have the full assurance of meeting her in a better land. May her name be cannonized among the most holy.

Yes we may all meet, yes we may all meet,
When this life and its toils are o'er,
And each other greet, and each other greet,
In the land where we'll part no more.

R. S. Z.

MARRIED.

On the 24th instant, by Rev. M. L. Smyser, Captain Michael Runkle and Mrs. Anna Shrock, both of Bellefonte.

On Sept. 25th by Rev. M. L. Smyser, Foster V. Jodon, and Sarah J. Smith, both of Spring township, Pa.

On the same day by the same, Mr. Jas Fannin to Miss Maggie Morgan, all of Bellefonte.

On Sept. 31st by the Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Samuel Grove of Boalsburg, and Miss Maggie M. Rossman from near Churchville.

On 30th, ult., by Rev. Robert Hamill, Mr. G. B. Campbell, of Pine Grove, to Miss Annie M. Potter, of Linden Hall.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned not to meddle with the articles named below, which were bought by the undersigned at Sheriff's sale as the property of J. B. Solt, and and which, I will leave in his possession at my pleasure, viz: One sorrel horse, 2 sets tug harness, a 1 horse spring wagon, 1 cook stove and utensils, 1 pair bedsteads, 1 barrel vinegar, 1 iron kettle, 2 tubs, shovels, spades and picks, axe and balance of defendant's property.

P. D. NEFF,
Centre Hall.

oct16 3t

Valuable Farm

AT PUBLIC SALE.

Will be offered, at public sale, on the premises, about 1 mile south of Millheim,

On Saturday, Nov. 8th, at 1 o'clock,

the valuable farm belonging to the estate of John Dinges, dec'd, on the road leading from Millheim to the Forks, and about 1 mile from the railroad, containing

112 ACRES

with allowance, of which 100 acres are clear, the balance being of the

BEST WHITE PINE TIMBER.

The land is under a high state of cultivation, and under good posifence. There is erected a TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, large bank barn, and other necessary outbuildings. There is a never failing Spring of Water near the door, the water of which is conducted through the cellar, thence piped to the barnyard. On the premises is also a large ORCHARD, with all kinds of choice fruit. Belonging to this property is a SAW MILL AND WATER POWER with 12 feet of head. A lane runs through the farm having the fields on either side, enabling the farmer to leave his bars open so that cattle can go at will from their pasture to water and back again; besides which the farm is so shut out as to exclude entirely all strange cattle.

TERMS.—$500 to be paid on day of sale; half of the balance on the 1st of April following, and the residue in two equal annual payments thereafter.

JACOB DINGES,
Executor.

oct9 5t.

A SUGAR VALLEY FARM

AT PUBLIC SALE.

The valuable Farm of George Gramley, dec'd, about 2 mile south of Logansville, Clinton county, will be offered at Public Sale,

On Friday, Oct. 31, at 1 o'clock,

containing

83 ACRES OF LAND,

of which 12 acres consist of Timberland, the balance being under good cultivation. Thereon are erected a TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, Smokehouse Springhouse, Woodshed, &c.

There is running Water at the house and at the barn.

Also, a thriving YOUNG ORCHARD on the premises.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.

JONATH. GRAMLEY,
Sugar Valley.
JEREMIAH HAINES,
Rebersburg,
Executors.

oct9

GROCERY STORE:—

Woodring & Co.,

At the Grocery Store on Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa., opposite Hoffer Bro's inform the public generally, that they have now and keep at all times one of the best and largest stocks of Groceries, such as

COFFEES,

TEA,

SUGAR,

MOLASSAS,

&c., &c., &c.,

CANNED AND DRIED FRUITS OF ALL KINDS,

consisting of canned peaches, cherries, tomatoes, plums, green corn, dried apples, peaches, cherries &c.

In brief they have everything usually kept in a first class Grocery Store. Call in ladies and gentlemen. Our prices are reasonable. We aim to please. oct9tf

DUTILE EFFORT TO ENFORCE THE LIQUOR LAW IN BOSTON.

Boston, Sept., 24.—Some weeks ago 2,000 citizens of this city asked the Board of Aldermen for a hearing on the petition to require the Chief of Police to enforce the Prohibitory Liquor law in the City of Boston. The hearing took place on Monday evening, and singularly was conducted exclusively by Universalist ministers, Rev. Dr. Miner being the chief spokesman. It is well known that no attempt has been made to enforce the liquor law for the reason that many of the leading merchants of the city, members of the Republican party, have peculiar connections with the city government, and the mercantile community itself has met the argument of the prohibitionists by representing that the impartial enforcement of the law in Boston would ruin its trade, shut up its hotels, and that grass would grow in its streets.

Dr. Miner, however, held up before the Alderman a terrible picture of the demoralized condition of the City of Boston. Rev. George H. Vibbert also trotted out a fearful array of statistics, showing how all the citizens were rushing towards President's desk cheering vociferously and waving their hats. Promptly at ten o'clock President Chapman rapped the brokers to order and at once all became silent.

——The Rebersburg Band, on last Thursday evening on its return from the Fair, treated our town to several peices of music. This is a new band yet it performs its peices in a maner which would do credit to some older institutions. Our people were highly pleased with the musical treat, and long may the Rebersburg band live and "blow."

THE MOST VALUABLE FARM IN BUFFALO VALLEY.

Known as the

WHITE SPRING FARM,

Will be offered at

PUBLIC SALE

On Wednesday, Nov. 5, 1873.

This Farm comprises

170 ACRES

more or less, situated in Limestone twp., Union County, Pa., 2 miles southeast of Mifflinburg—the present terminus of the L. C. & S. C. RR. This road will be completed ere long, when the distance from said Farm to the Railroad will be but one mile.

The land is ALL CLEARED exceptng about 12 Acres, and is in an excellent state of cultivation.

The Improvements are a Large Good FRAME HOUSE, known as the

"MANSION HOUSE"

with a Tenant House attached, an extensive Barn with other outbuildings in connection. Not far distant from these buildings is another small structure, used as a tenant house, with a stable close by.

The Farm is well supplied with water a large Spring rising at the Mansion, known far and near as "WHITE SPRING'S" from which the post office near by derived its name. The Spring is very large, of exceedingly fresh Limestone Water, and adds largely to the value as well as the beauty of this excellent farm.

Also, at the same time and place, about

80 ACRES OF TIMBERLAND,

in an adjoining township.

Sale to commence at ten o'clock, **A. M.** of said day, when Terms will be known by

JAMES CHAMBERS,
ROBT B. BARBER,
Adm'rs cum testamento annexo.

oct 5t

PUBLIC SALE.—

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Mifflin county, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on

Thursday, October 16, 1873,

A VALUABLE FARM,

situate in Potter twp., Centre county, adjoining lands of Jacob Wagner, John Love and others, containing

160 ACRES

and 58 perches and allowance, mostly cleared and under cultivation, on which are erected a good two-story FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, CIDER PRESS and other improvements. There are two ORCHARDS on the premises, one a young one of choice fruit, and water is piped to both house and barn. Also, a

TRACT OF WOODLAND,

situate in said Potter twp., adjoining lands of Jno. Frye, W. W. Love and others, containing 10 acres.

TERMS.—One third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale; one-third in one year, and the balance in two years, with interest, and to be secured by bonds and mortgage on the premises. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m. of said day.

H. L. CLOSE,
Admin'r of W. Nale, dec'd,

Farm, Garden and Household.

Profits of Farming.

We believe that there are many farmers who take an incorrect view of the business of farming, so far as its profits are concerned. They seem to suppose that what is sold from the farm is alone to be accounted profit, while no account is taken of what goes to support the family or is invested in the improvement of the farm. To give an instance, we will refer to a conversation we had with a farmer a few days since—a man wish some five or six thousand dollars, industrious and thriving, who complained that he was only able to raise in cash some seven or eight hundred dollars annually.

As a contrast he mentioned one who had about the same amount in funds as he himself had in real estate, and he seemed to consider the interest which his friend received as clear profit on his capital, and that the money so invested gave a greater income than the farm would. We knew that our farmer friend had a large family to provide for, and suspecting that he had overlooked the cost of providing for them in his estimate of what he had received from his farm, we inquired how much he thought he should have left in cash after maintaining such a family as his, from the sum which his friend received as interest? He hesitated a moment and answered—not anything; his receipts would barely foot my bill of family expense for one year; in truth, he has little or nothing left to support his own. So, we doubt not, it often is with the farmer; that which his family eat, drink, and wear—that which goes to make them comfortable and respectable, (the gift of a kind Providence and the result of his own toil,) is frequently over-looked by him in the estimate of the profits and loss in farming, and nothing is counted but the cash which remains after expenses and outgoes are provided for.

In one case the farm is capital, and in the other the capital is in the funds. That which goes to support the family is as much the produce of the capital in one case as in the other, and in both cases should be considered as the profit. And if the farmer, after the maintenance of his family and defraying the expenses of his labor, improving his farm, &c., has some $500 or $600 left, it cannot be inferred that the farmers' profits are the least.—*Practical Farmer.*

Household Recipes.

SPONGE CAKE.—Three eggs, one and a-half cup of water, one tablespoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda, and two cups flour. Flavor with extract of lemon.

MOLASSES CANDY.—Two cups molasses, one cup sugar, one tablespoonful vinegar, butter size of a hickory nut. Boil briskly twenty minutes, stirring all the time. When cool, pull until white.

EXCELLENT DROP CAKES.—Two cups of sugar, one cup of sour milk, three teaspoons of soda; two eggs, one teaspoon of cloves, one teaspoon of cinnamon. Stir very thick and drop on buttered tins.

CRULLERS.—Four eggs, four tablespoons of brown sugar, and one of flour, well beaten together; add four tablespoons melted butter; mix hard; roll thin; cut in two-inch squares; set in bars; fry in very hot lard.

TEA.—Water for making tea should be used the moment it boils. The reason assigned is, that if it is boiling for some time, all the gas that is in it escapes with the steam, and it will not then make tea of the best flavor.

FILTER FOR CISTERN WATER.—Perforate the bottom of a wooden box with a number of small holes; place inside a piece of flannel, cover with coarsely-powdered charcoal, over this coarse river sand, and on this small pieces of sandstone.

BREAD OMELET.—Put into a stew-pan one teacupful of bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of butter, with salt, pepper and nutmeg; when the bread has absorbed the cream work in two beaten eggs; beat them up a little with the mixture; fry on an omelet-pan and roll up.

REMOVAL OF INK SPOTS FROM COLORED FABRICS.—A solution of pyro-phosphate of soda, it is said, will quickly remove fresh ink stains (old ones less so) without affecting the colors of the fabric, as is the result when oxalic acid, chloride of lime, or chlorine water are made use of.

Salt for Hogs.

An English agricultural paper, the *Gardeners' Chronicle*, relates the death of one sow in pig, another with a litter, and of eleven small pigs, of what was called "strike on the brain." The pigs were taken with what seemed to be epileptic fits; they suffered great pain, uttering occasional shrieks, and constantly throwing back their heads convulsively. They died in a few hours after the first seizure. On examining these pigs, the brain was found all right; the stomach and intestines were inflamed in large patches, showing that death was caused by irritant poison taken in the swill. On making inquiries, it was found that a quantity of waste salt had been cast into the swill barrels to get rid of it. The lesson to be learned is, that while dry salt is wholesome for pigs when taken voluntarily, when it is given in excess in such a way that they are obliged to take it, it is a deadly poison.

Wreck on Lake Michigan.

The schooner W. J. Whiting went ashore near Grand Haven, Mich., during the night, and until daylight the wind was blowing a terrible gale from the west. The vessel was heavily loaded with salt and her deck even with the water. About 9 o'clock in the morning the captain and one man leaped into the water, and to the amazement of the assembled crowd succeeded in reaching the beach. Soon after this one of the Ironsides' life-boats, manned by a crew of five men, put off from the shore, but before reaching the schooner filled and capsized, and one of the crew was drowned. The tug Miranda then started with one life-boat and one yawl towed astern, and succeeded in dropping the yawl alongside the schooner. The four men jumped from the rigging into the boat and were greeted by the cheers of a thousand spectators. The next moment the yawl plunged under the schooner's bobstay and rolled over. Three of the sailors again succeeded in reaching the rigging. The other was seen for a moment, when an immense breaker swept the poor fellow out of sight. The tug came into port, righted the boats, and again started for the relief of the men. Again the boat got to the vessel's side, but swamped before the men could leave the rigging. At last the tug Miranda succeeded in getting alongside the schooner Whiting, and took off the three men. The bodies of two men who were drowned have not yet been recovered. The body of a man supposed to have been drowned from the steamer Ironsides was found on the beach, nine miles north of Grand Haven.

His Salary.

Ministers' salaries in some sections oftener are less than $500 than more. Old Dr. A——, in the town of ——, prior to the war, only received $300, on which he had to support his family and keep a horse. The war increased the cost of living so much his parishioners had a sudden fit of liberality, and voted to increase his salary to $400, of which he was informed by old Deacon C—— one evening, who was amazed because Dr. A—— did not seem overjoyed. Next Sunday, after his sermon, old Dr. A—— laid aside his glasses and surveyed the congregation with tears in his eyes. He thanked them in touching language for their great generosity, etc., but said he had slept on it, and had thought of it night and day, and had come finally to the conclusion to decline it, for three reasons: *First*, he was not worthy of any more salary; *second*, they could not afford to pay any more; but *third*, and *mainly*, it was as much as he could possibly do to collect $300, and if he had to collect $100 more, it would be too hard work, and more than he could possibly do and preach.

The Export Trade Crippled:

Breadstuffs Held Fast in Harbor Owing to the Lack of Foreign Exchange.

The embargo on the shipment of grain to Europe, says a New York paper, continues in as rigid enforcement as ever, except in the case of a few small lots that were sent off by lucky dealers who were able to negotiate a little foreign exchange. Franklin Edson, President of the Produce Exchange, stated to a reporter that the produce arriving from the West was stopped here completely, and a million or a million and a quarter bushels of wheat are locked up in the harbor for want of foreign exchange. Bottoms had all been engaged some time ago to carry it.

"Have your efforts to secure the aid of Secretary Richardson succeeded?" "Up to this hour I have not even received a reply to our telegram."

"What other means remain of breaking the deadlock?" "None but restoration of confidence and ease in greenbacks. We seem to be some steps nearer these than we were several days ago. Everything seems to be easier, and the matter will probably adjust itself before long. Heaven only knows how! It will come out all right somehow. The produce men are all hopeful, and the Exchange is standing up under the infliction manfully."

"What is the effect on your customers out West?" "It has brought trade to a complete standstill out West. Our merchants here cannot advance anything to farmers out there until the block is broken."

One of the most prominent members and statisticians of the Produce Exchange was also called upon by the reporter, and questioned relative to the figures of the grain supply and movement. He said there are now 22,140,000 bushels of grain, including wheat, corn, oats, barley, and rye, in store at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, in transit by lake, rail, and canal, and in the granaries. Of this amount, there were 7,500,000 bushels of wheat alone, and half of that again was passing through the canals. The railroads cannot carry grain because they require greenbacks in payment for transportation, cash down. These supplies will come next week and the week after, and New York will have to meet them in great part with foreign exchange. They can do nothing in Milwaukee, Chicago, and Western cities in foreign exchange, because they never have banking capital enough to run three days when New York fails them. There is in store here, in New York and Brooklyn warehouses, nearly 3,120,000 bushels of the same grain, and peas and malt. This cannot be moved from the lack of foreign exchange.

"Will the arrival of the heavy shipments of bullion recently reported help you?" "It may and it may not. It will depend upon the demand for gold ten days hence. But observe that the rate of gold rose one per cent to-day. That looks to me as if English capitalists were combining to lock up gold while this cargo is on the way, to run it up to a big price, and make a heavy percentage."

"Is it likely that a look-up in gold will take place with such a scarcity in currency?" "It seems to be a desperate venture, but it can succeed. These men are sharp enough to see right through a financial matter on the instant, and they will not make the venture without comprehending all the details."

"Currency still remains tight?" "Yes, and it will always remain tight, unless the ordinary laws of trade arrange the matter otherwise. You cannot make it cheap by throwing it upon the market now, for the reason that speculators seize it. The men who hold bonds sell to the Government for greenbacks, but then they sell their greenbacks at high rates. They command 105 in the street to-day. The savings banks that sell their bonds get the greenbacks and put them away for a run, and in fact, of the $10,000,000 put out by the Government very little of it has gone into any channels that benefit general business. If the United States Treasury had put $40,000,000 on the street, it would have gone just the same way."

"How is the feeling now among the produce men?" "There is a much better feeling."

"Is the scarcity of foreign exchange the only difficulty in the way of moving the grain?" "The only very pressing one. But we are short of ships. There has been a loss of a million and a quarter of tonnage within two years, without any observable increase by building. There is an unusual demand for our crops of all sorts in Europe. Two hundred and ten ships are now loading with petroleum. Of the 5,000 available ships we ought to deduct these 210, as well as 1,000 more used exclusively in the Pacific and Eastern seas. And of this small margin, ships will be needes for the movement of pork and cotton a well as grain. You will see at once that freights are likely to be very high. The lack of foreign exchange will hold our grain fast here until freights are too high to allow it to be shiped, although the continent of Europe clamors for our breadstuffs."

The Kelsey Case.

The following is a synopsis of the evidence given by Mrs. Sammis, *nee* Miss Julia Smith, in the Huntington, L. I., Kelsey case:

I reside at Huntington; I was at home on the 4th of November last; there were present in the house Mrs. Oakley, Mrs. Ketchum, Miss Merritt, and Royal Sammis; Wm. J. Wood and his wife came in in the latter part of the evening with Mr. and Mrs. John McKay; I do not know that Mr. Hurd came in; I do not remember to have heard any noise in the back premises that evening; I was informed about 9 o'clock that Kelsey had been caught; don't remember by whom; was in the parlor at the time with Mr. Sammis; don't remember how I ascertained that there were men in the back yard; I noticed an odor like that of tar, but could not tell where it came from; I went out soon afterward and saw some persons, not a great many; can't tell how many, perhaps from five to ten; did not notice that they were doing anything; saw a queer-looking object in the yard that I supposed to be Kelsey; I spoke to him, but he made no reply; I heard the breaking of glass and the light went out; I was aware before that parties were watching for Kelsey; Dr. Banks was one; don't know the others; had never requested any one to do so; some persons on the street were disguised, but I couldn't tell how; two of them stepped into this hall, but I was in the other end, and could not distinguish them; I never stated that I knew some of the masked persons; I did not order them out, and did not feel alarmed; they soon went out again; Mr. Sammis left the house a little before 10 o'clock.

Buckner and Burnside.

The Mobile *Register* notes that something of a romance is connected with the recent return to Mrs. Buckner, the wife of General S. B. Buckner, the ex-Confederate General, of Kentucky, of a certain large property, which, when the war broke out, she had conveyed to her brother. When General Buckner entered the Confederate service, and before Mrs. Buckner joined him there, she conveyed the property to her brother under a deed of trust. The young man afterwards married, became a father, and entered the Union service. The question now was what would become of the property. If he should die or be killed without making a will reconveying to his sister the property she had deeded to him his child would inherit the fortune. On the eve of the battle of Sharpsburg, however, he made a will of this character, and at the battle named was killed. General Burnside, who commanded the corps in which the young man served, knew that this will had been made. He kept the secret, and, after the war, informed General Buckner of it, and the latter by his aid was enabled to recover the will. The testamentary proofs having been obtained, Mrs. Buckner's title was fully proved, and the fortune, which seemed at one time to hang upon a slender thread, was returned to her.

The Romance of a Rich Young Girl.

There is a young girl employed in the factory at Ottawa, Canada, where the Bank Note Company turns out Canadian greenbacks by the cord, whose life from her very cradle has been a romance well worth telling. During the "cholera year"—about 1855, unless my memory is at fault—there came to Ottawa, then Bytown, a young American couple, traveling, it would seem for pleasure, or seeking a home in Canada. Hardly had they arrived here than both were smitten by the fatal disease and died with that terrible rapidity which marks the most aggravated cases. They died at a hotel, leaving behind them a baby daughter but a few weeks old, and nothing whatever to indicate their identity beyond the fact that they came from New York. The proprietor of the hotel was about to send the child to the Foundlin. Hospital when a childless woman of middle age, whom he had employed to wash the infected clothing of the sick, offered to take charge of it and, if it lived, adopt it as her own. The child lived and thrived and grew up handsome and clever girl, unaware that any one but the woman she called mother had given her birth.

It was not until some four or five years since, that a gentleman from New York interested in the publication of a weekly journal, happened to be passing through Ottawa and heard the girl's queer history. A little investigation sufficed to show that she was his niece, the son of his brother who had died there so many years before, and the manner of whose death the survivor had been unable to trace. The result of his conference with the girl and her foster parents was her departure with him for New York, where she remained until last summer, enjoying every advantage of education and position which wealth and affection could confer upon her. Then she came to Ottawa to pay her foster-mother a visit. She found things with the old woman changed for the worse. Her husband, who had been in his lifetime a sort of crier or tip-staff in one of the courts, was dead, and she had been compelled in her old age to take to the tub and mangle again to earn a livelihood. What put it into the girl's head—devotion, fancy, or what not—I cannot say, but certain it is that she vowed not to leave her old "mother" while she lived, but to stay with her and work for her. Her uncle came from New York so soon as she had apprised him of her intention and endeavored to induce her to alter her determination, but she was inflexible. She gave up her easy home in New York with all the accessories of society, dress, and prospects, doffed her silks and put on humbler but quite as becoming prints, obtained employment in the Bank Note Printing Company's office, and is there still, living with her old foster-mother, to all appearances as happy when in New York she was a budding belle and probable heiress. Who, after this true recital, shall say that there are no romances now-a-days?

Editorial Association Addresses.

We have read carefully the addresses delivered before the different editorial associations in the United States this season, and must say, that as a whole, they do not come up to the standard point. As to the poems, they have been, taken as a whole, bad.

Taken generally, the effort of the committees has appeared to be, to secure somebody whose reputation warranted an interesting discourse. This is laudable, perhaps, but editors and publishers do not care much about listening to a speaker, however intelligent he may be, when he talks about a subject with which he is not familiar. We claim that no man not a thorough, practical printer and editor, can deliver an address that will interest, or claim the attention of an editorial association. On this occasion something connected with the printing office is expected—something practical—something that will benefit.

Of the many addresses we have seen this year, a few by printers have contained this information; but we regret to say that many of them, so far as the printing and publishing of newspapers are concerned, have as much to do with the subject as a dime novel. Theoretical newspapers will do to talk to the outside world, but to newspaper men something a little more tangible is needed. We trust that the experiments tried by association committees have been sufficient to satisfy them, and that hereafter when an address is wanted, a veteran out of the ranks will be taken—some man who went into a printing office determined to learn his trade, remained there until it was learned, and when he sat down into the editorial chair, assumed a position that he had earned. Such a man will never fail to tell editors and publishers something that will interest and benefit them.—*N. Y. Union.*

A Bad Boy.

The spirit of malicious mischief which has given no respite to the tortured spirit of George Rust, of Jonesville, found an aperture for wholesale exit in the numerously attended party at the Harris Works, says a local paper. After long and patient watching, his expectant vision took in the grand opportunity to relieve himself at one fell swoop of the overburdened desire to inflict his mischievous ingenuity upon his fellow creatures and achieve that sudden distinction which comes to those who enter with the true spirit of energy upon the consummation of well-laid plans. George purchased a quarter of a pound of cayenne pepper and placed it safely in his outside pocket. That night he attended the party. He had no invitation, but George stands not upon the conventionalities of that society which refuses him recognition. He had business there and he went. Cautiously he entered the crowded room, threading his way here and there, meandering to the right, to the left, forwards, backwards, and as he progressed in his travels the quarter of a pound of cayenne pepper which he had bought in the afternoon, spread itself in serpentine shapes upon the floor of the room. Then George withdrew to a retired corner and enjoyed the sneezing and excited remarks of his two thousand victims. He went home happy that night, and doubtless would have been so still had not Marshal Crotzenberg pulled him from under the sidewalk on North Main street the next morning and taken him to jail. He was brought into the presence of Justice Smith to answer to a criminal charge, and the upshot of the affair is that he was sentenced to forty days in jail and a fine of $14.90.

Tom Marshall's Duel.

Tom Marshall, was captain of a company in Col. Humphrey Marshall's regiment of cavalry in the Mexican war. One evening, when very much under the influence of liquor, he went to the quartermaster with whom he mas intimate, and behaved in so outrageous a manner that the latter was compelled to kick him out. Next morning, of course, the quartermaster was the recipient of a cartel from Captain Marshall. The challenged office declined to fight a duel for the several reasons that he held a profitable position, from which he derived a comfortable support for his family, who depended upon his exertions for a living; that he was constitutionally opposed to dueling anyhow; that he had taken an oath when sworn to his commission not to engage in a duel so long as he was an officer in the United States army, and he did not desire or intend to forfeit that commission and suffer ignominious dismissal from the service by gratifying Captain Marshall's very evident mania for the duello. "But," wrote the quartermaster in conclusion, "as Captain Marshall is dissatisfied with one kicking, I will pledge myself to give him a kicking every time he comes about my quarters and misbehaves himself as he did on the occasion complained of."

"Gentlemen," Tom would say, in that peculiar serio-droll way of his, "I would rather the rascal had shot me dead than decline my challenge in that manner."

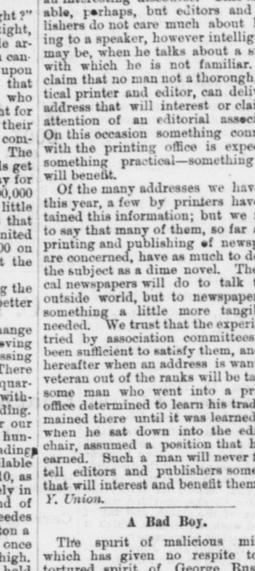
Persian ladies call a European lady's dress "trousers with one leg."

China and the Panthays.

The Rangoon correspondent of the London *Times* gives some particulars of the capture by the Chinese of the Panthay cities, Taleefoo and Momien. Taleefoo, he says, appears to have succumbed in February last to an army of 200,000 Chinese, who invested it for some months before it finally fell. The treachery of a Panthay officer at length enabled the Chinese Army to enter between the outer fortifications and the town itself, and from this time the investment became complete, and the days of Taleefoo were numbered. The Chinese General is said to have led Soleiman to believe that if he surrendered himself, the town and population would be spared. At any rate, Soleiman poisoned his three wives and all his children, and then having entered his palanquin, ordered his bearers to convey him to the Chinese camp. But he must have taken poison before he started, for, upon arrival at the camp, his dead body was found in the palanquin. The Chinese General decapitated the body, and sent the head preserved in honey to Pekin. All his attendants who had come out with him, besides another embassy that appeared later to treat for surrender, were beheaded, and eventually the city was entered at the end of February last, and every Mahommedan man, woman, and child remorselessly massacred. A Panthay's idea of numbers is hardly trustworthy, but there is every reason to believe that between 40,000 and 50,000 people were killed. After the taking of Taleefoo the victorious army marched for Momien, and taking all the smaller towns on their way, finally stormed Momien on May 25, and massacred those who were not fortunate enough to get away. Momien is the town visited by Major Sladen and his party in 1868, and which he was so well received by Tah-sa-Kone, the Governor. It is believed that Tah-sa-Kone and some of his garrison escaped from Momien at the time of the capture, and that he has retreated to the hilly tract in the north of Yunan, where the Chinese will find a difficulty in following him. The fall of Momien and the re-establishment of Chinese sovereignty in Yunan are, the writer says, matters of much importance, and the numerous chambers of commerce in England who have so long pressed for the development of the through trade to Western China, may indulge some hope of their expectations being realized. There exists no difficulty in reaching Momien, which is only 140 miles from Bhamo, and as the Burmese Mission lately in England assured the mercantile bodies by whom they were entertained that it was the sincere desire of the King of Burmah to reestablish the trade route to Western China, it may be expected that he will join cordially in resuscitating and developing a route which is calculated to produce such important commercial results.

A Chapter of Calamities.

The other day Charles E. Sumner, a worthy farmer and merchant near Suffolk, Va., kissed his wife and children and rode over into Gates County, N.C., to look up a stock of chickens and eggs. About noonday a severe storm came up, and Mrs. Sumner had just laid the table-cloth and fixed the knives and forks for dinner. Her two boys, nine or ten years old, and one of them deaf, came to the house as Mrs. Sumner sat in her chair, after some nails, to go out and nail up the fence. Just as they got to the door going out, the lightning struck the chi[illegible] house and



firm which are fully secured by good collaterals. The excess of collaterals upon these loans has been estimated and included in the assets. The firm expects soon to submit a proposition for a settlement with its creditors which, it believes, will be acceptable to the latter.

Died of Starvation.

A man named Ryan died, the other day, in a London workhouse, whither he had been carried in a state of utter starvation. He had been editor of a French newspaper, which, being suppressed, he had come to London and endeavored to get a living by translating manuscripts; but, as this did not prove a lucrative employment, he left his lodgings suddenly, and had since been walking the city streets day and night. He had had, he said, no food, for days, except pieces of bread which he found on walls, fences, etc., during the day. He at times slept on the grass in the parks, but at night "it was one continued 'move on, move on!'" from the police. We can well understand that poor Ryan's nerves must have been unstrung by this kind of life, more especially as he was suffering from consumption—his death being accelerated by that disease, though immediately caused by "exhaustion and neglect." The jury found a verdict in accordance with the facts, and Ryan has "moved on" to a world where no policeman's voice can disturb him.

Sunshine as a Force.

A good illustration of man's inability for self support, independent of sunshine, is afforded by the following calculation:—

The mechanical equivalent of the vertical sunshine upon a square mile of the earth's surface is computed to be 3,323,000,000 pounds raised a foot high in a second. Under the most favorable circumstances, a square mile of terrestrial soil receiving this amount of sunshine, if planted with bananas, would yield, according to the estimate of Baron Humboldt, 50,000 tons of nutritious food yearly. This is the greatest amount of food-producing power of which the earth appears to be capable. But this quantity of food would suffice only 100,000 men, whose united mechanical force would not raise more than 10,000,000 pounds a foot high in a second. It would, therefore, not be possible for any number of men, by their mechanical force, to procure anything like a sufficient light and heat in the absence of sunshine to raise from the soil the food which is needful for their own support.

A STORY.—The *Record* of Chico, Cal., furnishes one of those quiet, unvarnished short stories which seem to verify the Shakespearian adage. Two sisters were sleeping together in an apartment. One of them awoke during the night and beheld, to her amazement, a little girl dressed in white standing a short distance from her. She awoke her sister, who also saw the little girl. Instead of screaming they struck a light and as the light increased the object faded. The description corresponded with that of a little girl who had died in the same room a few months previous. The family were afraid of the apparently harmless visitor and moved from the house the next day.

New York Market Review.

The market in all kinds of Grocery goods has been undisturbed by the crash in Wall street, much to the disgust of speculators in staple goods, who expected to reap a rich harvest had the excitement reached commercial circles and affected values.

Coffees.—Prices remain firm for all grades. The market is quiet, sales having fallen off considerably, but not sufficient to affect values. The stock of Rio in the principal markets of the United States amounts to less than 35,000 sacks, about one-third the usual supply at this season. The decrease in demand was not anticipated by jobbers, and they have, in consequence, liberal stocks on hand.

Sugars.—Raws are selling slowly, refiners evidently holding off. Prices are unchanged and steady, with no immediate prospect of a decline.

Molasses.—Sales have been unusually light, and should they continue no stocks will have an opportunity to accumulate.

Rice.—No activity is noticed.

Teas.—The trade in lines has been at a stand-still, but the distributive demand is very active, and full prices are obtained.

Spices.—Prices of all kinds remain unchanged, but firm.

Mackerel.—Prices for all grades, especially for Shore Nos. 1 and 2, are very strong, which are selling at outside figures. The supply is limited and the demand fully equal to previous years at this season. Bays are also firmer at $16@$17 for No. 1, and $13@$14 for No. 2. Full stocks of Bay are in market, and arrivals are large and of good quality.

Herring.—Large stocks of Scaled are in market, and farther large arrivals are expected. They sell readily at 30@35c. ₱ box.

Flour.—Prices are in some instances lower and unsettled. Trade has been moderate, and the shipping demand very light. We quote State No. 2, $4@$5.25; do. Extra, $6.50@$7.25; Western Extra, $6.50@$7.40; do. $6.50@$6.70. Family, $7.75@$8.25; St. Louis Extra, $6.70@$10.75. These embrace all the brands that have suffered a decline, the others remaining unchanged and dull. Speculation, which has of late interfered with legitimate trade, is at a stand still.

Rye Flour.—A fair demand continues, but stocks are small and little is offered, although prices have advanced to $4.75 @$6 ₱ barrel. The market is firm at the advance.

Wheat.—Quotations are lower than last week on several grades: Amber White, we quote at $1.66@$1.68; Ohio White, $1.63@$1.85; Western Winter Red, $1.60@$1.65; Milwaukee Spring No. 2, $1.42@$1.50. The others remain unchanged.

Domestic Dried Fruits.—Apples have advanced about 2c. ₱ lb, and are firm. We quote Southern 9@12c.; State 9@10c. Western, 8@9c. Peeled Peaches are in fair request at full prices. Pitted plums have advanced to 22@25c, and are in but limited supply. Cherries are also scarce and firm. Blackberries are quoted 13@14c. Raspberries at 40@42c. Whortleberries, 15@16c.

Foreign Fruits, &c.—Prices of all kinds of Nuts are stiffening some, having already advanced. Almonds are in steady request from confectioners and others, and selling at outside figures. Soft have advanced to 21@23c. Walnuts have advanced to 19@25c, with but little inquiry, as yet. Brazilnuts are in good demand at 9@10c. Filberts [illegible]eans remain unchanged. Cocoanuts in better request at $7@$8 ₱ [illegible]n advance of $2 ₱ 100. Peanuts [illegible]good demand at steady prices. [illegible]is no change except for Rufsque, [illegible]have declined 10c. ₱ bushel. Turkish Prunes we quote at 13½@ [illegible]Old do, 8@10c. Figs are in fair [illegible]y, and are steady. Raisins are [illegible]rm at present quotations. Layers [illegible]lling at outside figures, and in [illegible]nstances an advance has been ob- [illegible]. Loose Muscatels are not in [illegible] supply, and prices are strong. [illegible]ss are in fair request on account [illegible]ir comparative cheapness, and the [illegible]y is good. But few Valencias, in [illegible]condition, are to be had in this [illegible]t. Inferior fruit may be had at 7½. A few new crop Layers have arrived per steamer, which are held for $3.- [illegible]w loose Muscatels, $4.10. New Valencias are held at 12@13c. Only 5,000 [illegible]in all were brought by the steamer, not sufficient to establish prices for [illegible]rop. Zante Currants are quoted at [illegible]c. Loghorn Citron is strong at [illegible]vance for Prime. Dates have advanced a fraction, and are firm at present [illegible]quotations—8@8½c. ₱ lb. Oranges [illegible]begun to arrive in fair quantities, [illegible]what we have thus far seen is really [illegible]fruit, selling quickly at $10 ₱ bbl. [illegible]ons are in better supply, and have declined to $7@$10. We note a change [illegible]rice of boneless Sardines, for which [illegible]price list.

[illegible]gs.—A scarcity of eggs has prevailed in this market the past week, and the shipments from the West and South have been solicited in consequence. Long Island are scarce at 28 @29c; State, 26@ 27c; Western, 25@ 26c; Southern 22@24c. Since the cool weather has made it possible to ship Southern eggs to this market in good condition, consignments have been solicited; with what result may be seen from the prices they bring.

The Age of the Earth.

The new method of ascertaining the age of the earth, which is a present topic in German scientific circles, attempts to determine approximately the time at which the fiery liquid earthball for the first time covered itself with a crust. This is done by means of the difference of the longest and the shortest diameter of the earth. According to the calculations of Newton and Huygens this would be in 1578, if the rotation of the earth had always been completed in twenty-four hours, while, in fact, it amounts to 1298, which is equivalent to a rotation time of seventeen hours and sixteen minutes, which must have once been the time of the earth's rotation. It is, however, probable, for reasons which need not be gone into, that at the time the earth was covering itself with a firm crust the time of rotation was also a mean between the original and the present time. That a retardation of the rotation of time has taken and is still taking place is now as good as proved, although formerly it was strongly doubted. Of all heavenly bodies it is the moon whom astronomers know best, and have most exactly calculated from her movements. Now, the co-efficients of the secular acceleration of the moon's course, as found on the one hand from the oldest observations of eclipses, on the other from the theory, are at variance, and there are differences which ought not to exist in the calculations of so well observed a body. Agreement can only be obtained when it is supposed that during the 1,000 years which have passed since the Greeks first calculated the eclipses, the rotation of the earth has been retarded 0.01197 seconds. There exists no difficulty about the causes of this retardation, which is perfectly well explained by the tides. From the cipher thus found, it is easily calculated how much time will be required to cause a retardation of nearly four hours, and the result is that since the firm crust of the earth formed itself, more than 2,000,000,000 of years must have elapsed.

A GAMBLING STORY.—It was some time ago that a man at one of the gambling tables in New York city, after playing a time, got up "broke." He felt in his pocket for any stray money that might remain there, but there was none, and he drew forth only a cough lozenge. He was about putting it into his mouth when he was struck with the similarity of its appearance to a "split," and partly in jest threw it upon the table. It won and was paid by the dealer, who did not notice the deception, and with this amount he continued to play until he left the table a winner of more than $10,000, and with this sum he established himself in business as a druggist and apothecary. Never after could he be induced to bet on a card.

The largest blacksmith shop in the world is at Rock Island. It is 210 feet long with two wings each 350 feet long.

Three Paragraphs of Gold.

A good advertisement in a good newspaper is the best of all possible salesmen. It is a salesman who never sleeps, and is never weary; who goes after business early and late; who accosts the merchant in his shop, the scholar in his study, the lawyer in his office, the lady at her tea-table; who can be in a thousand places at once, and speak to a million people every day, saying to each one the best thing in the best manner.

A good advertisement in a newspaper pays no fare on railroads; costs nothing for hotel bills; gives away no boxes of cigars to customers, or merino dresses to customers' wives; drinks no whisky under the head of traveling expenses; but goes at once and all the time about its business free of expense.

A good advertisement insures a business connection of the most permanent and independent basis, and is in a certain sense a guarantee to the customer of fair and moderate prices. Experience has shown that the dealer whose wares have obtained a public celebrity is not only enabled to sell, but is forced to sell at reasonable rates, and to furnish a good article.

WHISKEY AND THE WEED.—Intelligent physiologists and pathologists admit that all so-called medicines containing alcohol—whether they emanate from the regular pharmacopœia and are called *tinctures*, or from the Empirical Rum Mills, and are labeled "Tonics,"—are essentially dangerous and destructive. The only way in which drunkenness can be arrested is by restoring the integrity of the nerves (especially the nerves of taste and the great sympathetic nerve), and purifying the animal fluids; and these objects are more certainly and swiftly accomplished by the use of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS than by any other means. Hence, probably, the opinion now so generally expressed, that this pure preparation is a sovereign remedy for the evils referred to. Should it be clearly ascertained that VINEGAR BITTERS is not only a specific for indigestion, liver disease, nervousness, scrofulous ulcers and eruptions, and a host of other disorders, but also for inebriety, thousands will rise up and call the discovery blessed.—*Com.*

The National Life Insurance Company of the United States of America is in no respect affected by the recent suspension of the large banking house of Jay Cooke & Co. Its securities are such as are proper to a conservatively conducted Life Insurance Company, all being of the most substantial description. It holds, invested in mortgages and in Government bonds, a much larger amount than its total liabilities, and all of its other assets are worth all that they are claimed to be. It has not, and never had, a dollar of its funds invested or secured by the Northern Pacific Railroad bonds or stock. It did not even have deposits with the banking house of Jay Cooke & Co., or any other private banking house. The policy holders and friends of the company need entertain no shadow of apprehension as to its permanent stability, and of its future prosperity and success.—*Com.*

Cramps and pains in the stomach are the result of imperfect digestion, and may be immediately relieved by a dose of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. A teaspoonful in a little sweetened water is a dose.—*Com.*

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF has stood twenty years' test. Is warranted to give *immediate relief* to all Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Head, Ear and Back aches, or money refunded.

The missing schooner Three Brothers, of Petite River, Lunenburg county, was picked up and towed into Little River, Newfoundland, on the 23d ult. She is a complete wreck, with spars, sails, and rigging all gone. Seven bodies were found in the cabin. The remainder of the fourteen are supposed to have been washed overboard. Eight of the crew were married and leave large families at Petite River.

A SOVEREIGN BALM

Can be found in that great and reliable family medicine

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM,

By the use of which *health and happiness* is restored to those afflicted with any *Lung or Throat* disease, such as

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption.

UNSOLICITED EVIDENCE OF ITS MERITS.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

DR. A. L. SCOVILL is the inventor of several medical preparations which have become very popular, and have been liberally used. Among his inventions are "Hollis Balsam for the Lungs," and "Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Tar." If the public had better remedy has been offered to the public. Read the following letter from DR. SCOVILL referring to it:

MESSRS. J. N. HARRIS & CO.,

Gents—I make the following statement from a perfect conviction and knowledge of the benefits of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM in curing the most deep-seated *Pulmonary* complaints. I have witnessed its effects on the young and the old, and I can truly say that it is by far the best expectorant remedy with which I am acquainted. For Coughs, and in the early stages of Lung Complaints, I believe it to be a certain cure, and every family would keep it by them ready to administer upon the first appearance of disease about the Lungs, and without doubt many fatal cases of fatal consumption would be the phlegm and matter to rise without irritation those delicate organs (the Lungs), and without the exhausting effects of the bowels. It also gives strength to the system, stops the night-sweats, and changes all the morbid secretions to a healthy state.

Yours, respectfully,

A. L. SCOVILL.

"IT SAVED MY LIFE."

COLUMBIA, ALA., March 5, 1873.

J. N. HARRIS & CO:

Dear Sirs—I am taking ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM for a disease of the *Lungs* of fifteen years' standing. I have taken many remedies without relief. This is the only remedy that has given me any relief. I know it has saved my life the last twelve months. I commenced using it, and I received immediate relief. It stopped on my lungs in two hours. You are at liberty to publish this letter, for the benefit of suffering humanity, and with respect,

I remain, Yours truly,

D. D. POOL.

Such, my suffering friends are the letters received daily, and do you doubt for a moment the efficacy of this valuable remedy? If so, send for a bottle to your home a bottle of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM You will find it a glorious prize, and a never failing friend in time of need.

CAUTION.

Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, and take no other.

Directions accompany each bottle.

Prepared by

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Cincinnati, O.,

PROPRIETORS.

For Sale by all Medicine Dealers.

FOR SALE WHOLESALE BY

JOHN F. HENRY, New York.
GEO. C. GOODWIN, Boston.
JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the world in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK

from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS

will destroy worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors,

No. 415 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines, at TWENTY FIVE CENTS A BOX.

THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA,

AND

FAMILY LINIMENT

Is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz.: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Neuralgia Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Flesh Wounds, Burns, Sore Throat, Spinal Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever. For Internal and External use.

This preparation is not only to relieve the patient, but entirely removes the cause of the complaint. It penetrates and pervades the whole system, restoring healthy action to all its parts, and quickening the blood.

The Household Panacea is purely Vegetable and All Healing.

Prepared by

CURTIS & BROWN,

No. 415 Fulton Street, New York.

For sale by all Druggists.

TO LET A COLD have its own way is to assist in laying the foundation of Consumption. To cure the most stubborn Cough or Cold, you have only to use judiciously Dr. Jayne's Expectorant.

DR. SHALLENBERGER'S PILLS are not a purgative. They cure every form of Fever and Ague *immediately*, without sickness or discomfort.

Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—*Sanford's Liver Invigorator*—a purely Vegetable *Cathartic* and Tonic for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. *Beware of imitations.*

The superiority of the stock used in making the Elmwood and Warwick collars, and the edges folded all around, are the reasons why they are liked better than any